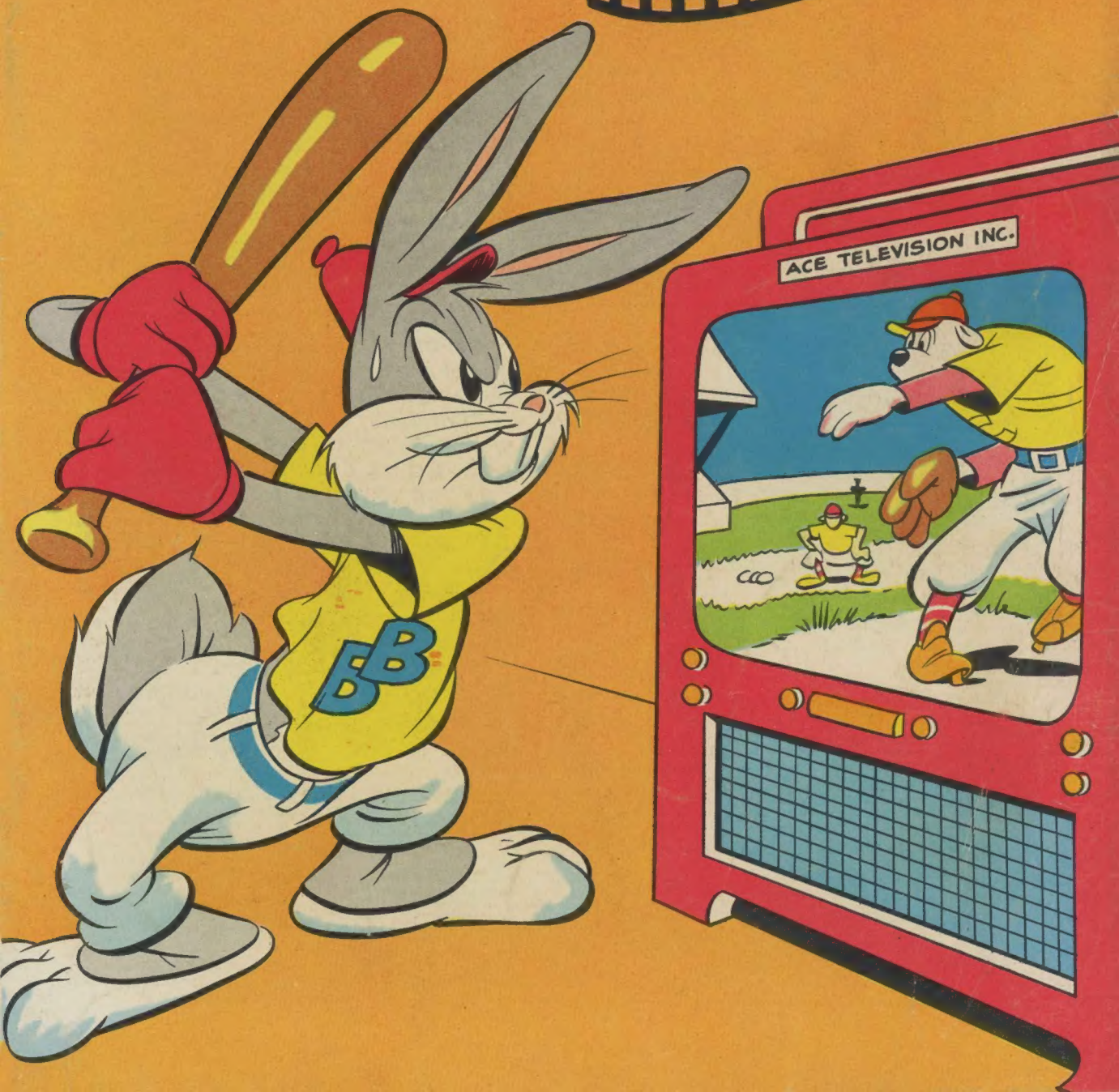
A DELL COMIC
DELL
APRIL
10¢

LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES



Porky Pig was walking briskly down the street, on his way to see his little friend, Petunia Pig. Suddenly he stopped short. Not three feet ahead was a bulging leather wallet. It lay at the inner edge of the sidewalk in the shadow of a high hedge. For a moment, he stared at it. Then he remembered what day it was and his grin widened. He tiptoed to the hedge and peeped over. There was Bugs Bunny squatting on his haunches, squinting through the hedge toward the street. From his hand, a length of green string ran along the ground and disappeared under the hedge.

"April fool!" shouted Porky.

The shout so startled Bugs, he lost his balance and fell into the hedge. When he had untangled himself, he scowled up at Porky who was laughing heartily.

" 'Tain't THAT funny, Doc," Bugs said, scrambling to his feet.

Porky sobered. "D-Did you hurt yourself?"

"Nope," said Bugs. "But my feelin's are hurt."

Porky looked puzzled. "J-Just because I yelled at y-you?"

"Unh-hunh. 'Cause ya didn't fall for my April fool gag." Bugs yanked at the green string and the fat wallet came sliding into sight under the hedge.

Porky chuckled. "B-But it's such an old joke, B-Bugs."

"It must be," sighed Bugs. "I've tried it a dozen times this mornin'. An' nobody bit. It's sure disappointin'. What's the use of havin' April Fools' Day if ya can't fool anybody?" He tucked the wallet under his arm and joined Porky on the sidewalk.

"Ch-Cheer up," said Porky, "and come over to P-Petunia's with me."

"What's cookin' there?"

"D-Doughnuts," Porky giggled. "P-Petunia's making them for her S-Sunday school class to sell to raise money for a c-camping trip."

Bugs brightened. "Y'know, Doc, I wouldn't be surprised if some nice fresh doughnuts would be good for what ails me."

But Petunia disagreed with Bugs. She firmly refused to let the boys have any of the luscious, sugared doughnuts piled on a platter on the kitchen table.

"I'm sorry, boys, but you'll have to wait till I'm through," she said. "I promised six dozen to the class. Any over that you may have."

Porky's nose wrinkled hungrily. "Oh, P-Petunia, couldn't we have j-just one now?"

"Please, Porky—don't tease." Petunia spooned more batter onto the floured board.

Bugs eased a sly hand toward the tempting platter, but withdrew it quickly as Petunia swiped at his knuckles with her wooden mixing spoon.

"I wish you two would go away and let me finish frying these doughnuts

(Continued on inside back cover)

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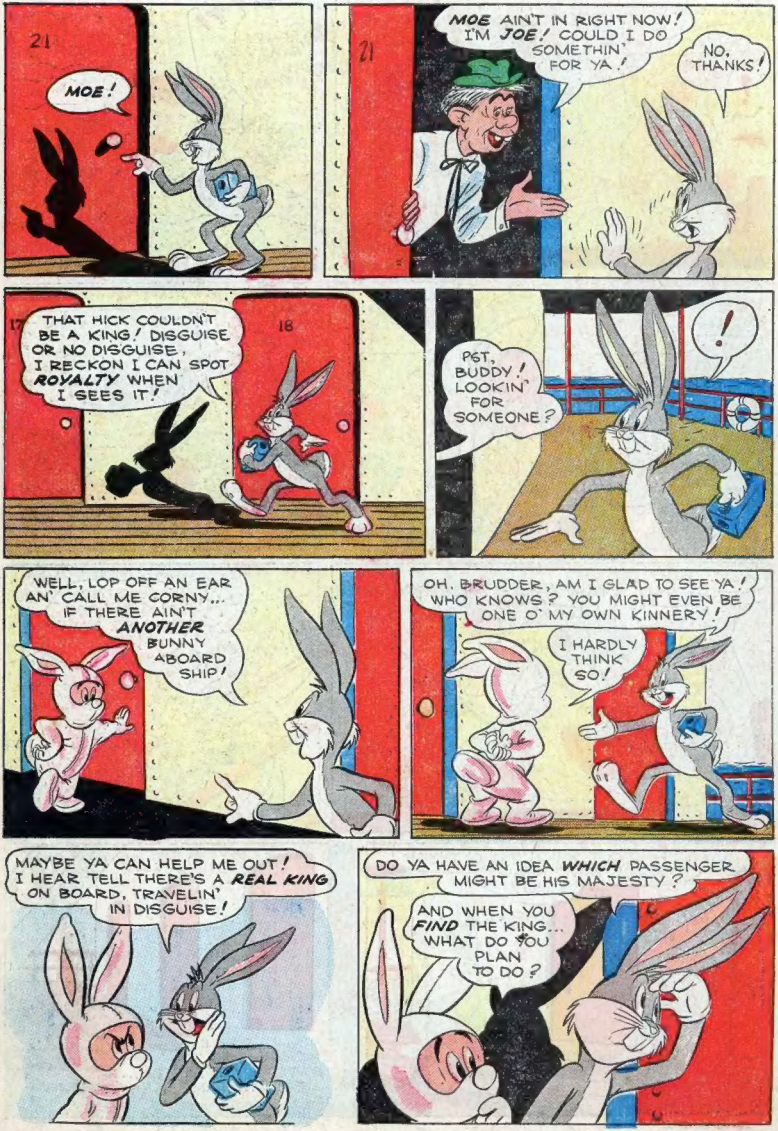
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
BUGS BUNNY
GOSH! THANKS FER TIPPIN' ME OFF, PORKY! I'LL GO RIGHT DOWN AN' APPLY!
HOME OF B. BUNNY Esq.
DO ME A FAVOR, PAL! DON'T SAY NOTHIN' TO ELMER ABOUT THIS! HE'S GOT A CAMERA TOO, Y' KNOW!
OKAY, B-BUGS!
GOOD OL' PORKY! IT WAS SWELL OF HIM T' THINK OF ME!
HOME OF B. BUNNY Esq.
DAILY SNOOZE BLDG.
I HOPE I AIN'T TOO LATE!
NEWS PHOTOGRAPHER WANTED Apply inside
NOPE! THEIR SIGN IS STILL UP!
NEWS PHOTOGRAPHER WANTED Apply inside
I'LL JUST BUST RIGHT IN ON TH' HEAD GUY AN' SAY...
EDITOR
THANKS, CHIEFIE! I'M SURE YOU WON'T WEGWET HIRING ME! I'LL MAKE YOU A SWEAT PHOTOGWAPHER!
EDITOR
L•M * 90-494

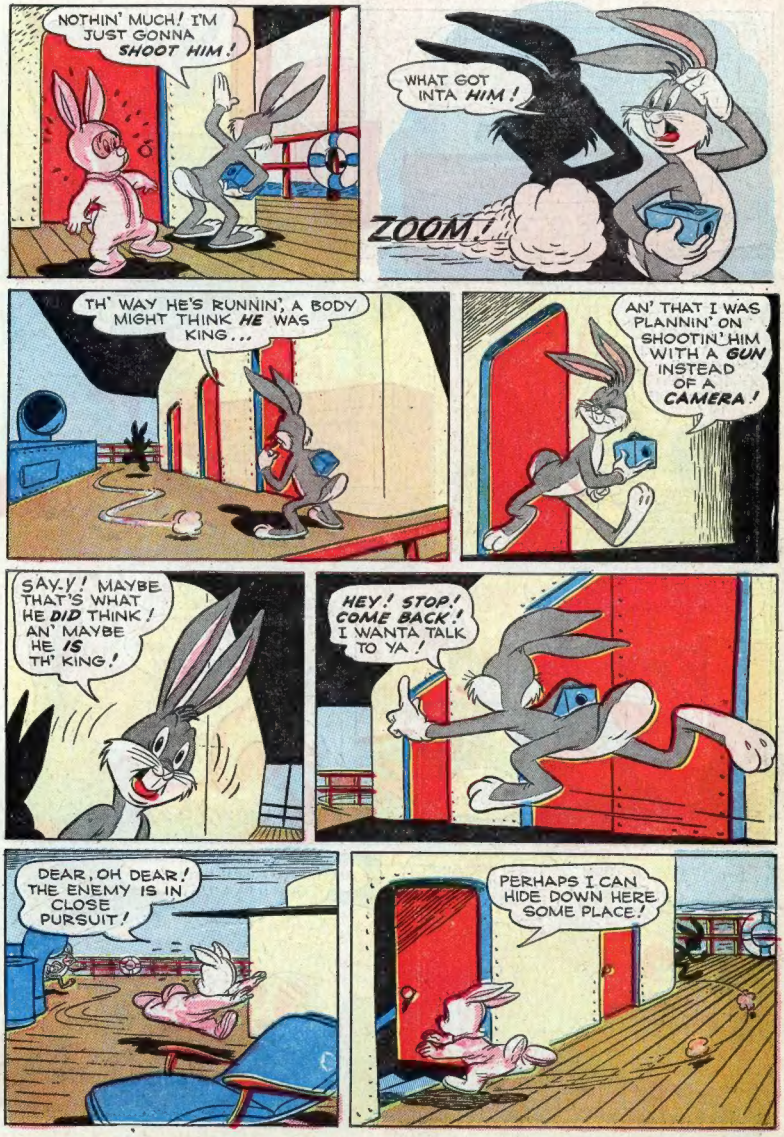
I HOPE SO, ELMER! GOOD LUCK!
I WILL GO WIGHT OUT WITH MY BWOWNIE AND...
HEY! DON'T TELL ME YOU HIRED THAT JERK TO BE YER NEWS PHOTYGRAPHER?
YES, I DID! ANYTHING WRONG WITH IT?
WRONG? HO HO! WHY, HE'S SO STUPID, I'LL BET HE FORGOT TO PUT ANY FILLUM IN HIS CAMERA!
THAT'S A GWEAT BIG FIB! OF COURSE I HAVE SOME...
OH GWACIOUS!
ELMER!
I..ER.. DID SORT OF FORGET, BUT I'M SURE IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!
DON'T YOU BELIEVE HIM, DOC!
IF YA WANT A PHOTYGRAPHER THAT'S REALLY HEP, HIRE ME! LOOK! SEE? I'M LOADED AN' RARIN' TO GO!
MMM... WELL...
I'LL GIVE YOU BOTH A CHANCE! WHOEVER TAKES THE BEST PICTURE ON AN ASSIGNMENT WILL GET THE JOB!
A CINCH FER ME, DOC! WHO DO I SHOOT?
KING RUTABAGA FROM RHUBARBIA IS ARRIVING AT THE HARBOR ABOARD THE S.S. TUTTI FRUITTI! I WANT A PICTURE OF HIM!
CONSIDER IT DID, DOC!

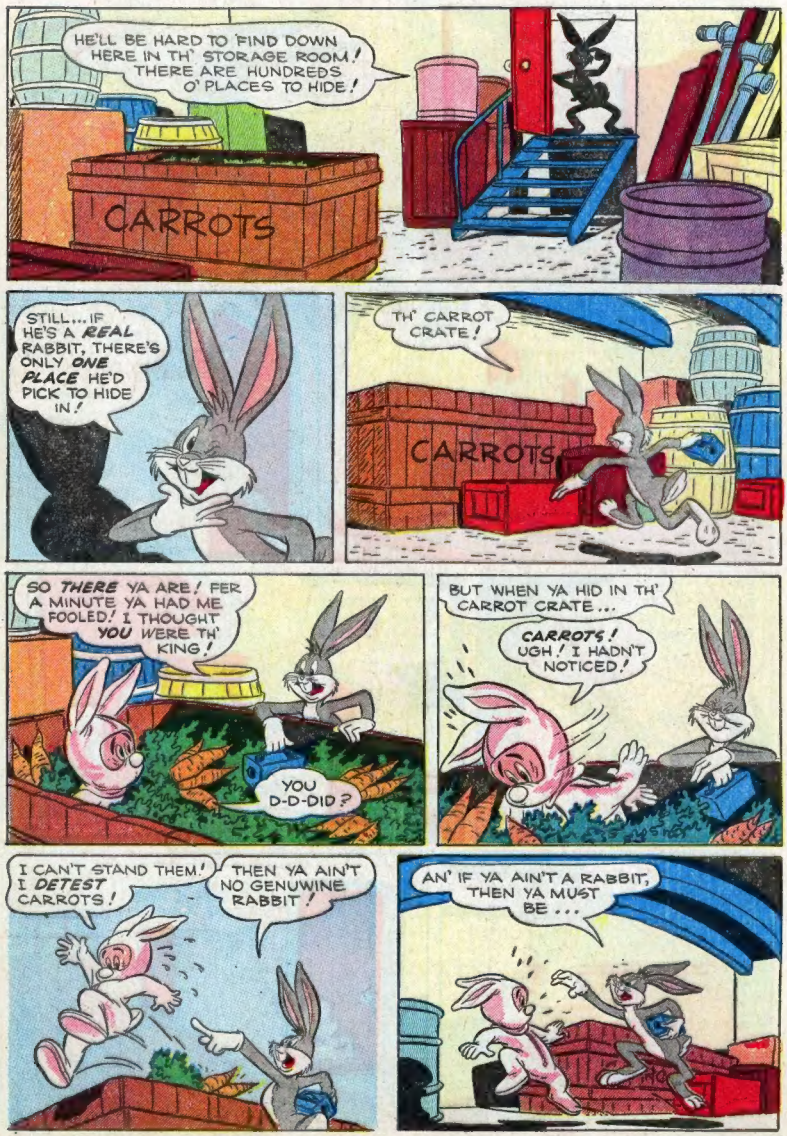
I'M OFF IN A CLOUD OF DUST!
ME, TOO!
WAIT, BOYS!
EDITOR
IT WON'T BE AS EASY AS IT SEEMS! YOU SEE, KING RUTABAGA IS TRAVELING INCOGNITO!
IN-COG-WHAT-O?
INCOGNITO! IT MEANS IN DISGUISE! NO ONE KNOWS JUST WHICH PASSENGER IS THE KING! IT'LL BE UP TO YOU BOYS TO FIND HIM AND TAKE HIS PICTURE!
WIGHT!
OKAY!
?
INFORMATION
YOU TEWWIBLE OL' WABBIT! I HAD THIS JOB CINCHED WHEN YOU HAD TO BUTT IN!
YAK! YAK!
BICYCLES FOR RENT
I'LL WIN OUT YET! I'LL WENT A BICYCLE AND BEAT YOU TO THE HARBOR!
OH, YEAH? I'M RENTIN' ONE, TOO!
SORRY, BOYS... ALL I'VE GOT LEFT IS A "BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO"!
IT WAS PRETTY SPORTIN' OF ME TO LET YA HAVE TH' FRONT SEAT! THIS WAY, YOU'LL STILL GET THERE FIRST!

A STATEROOM ABOARD THE S.S TUTTI FRUITTI..
YOUR MAJESTY! YOU MUST DON YOUR DISGUISE AGAIN!
WE ARE ABOUT TO DOCK.
FIDDLE FADDLE! I DON'T SEE ANY SENSE IN WEARING THAT SILLY COSTUME!
WE MUST TAKE EVERY PRECAUTION! OUR SECRET AGENTS INFORM US THAT ENEMIES MAY ATTEMPT TO TAKE YOUR LIFE WHEN WE LAND!
OH, VERY WELL! BRING ON THE FOOL THING!
YES, YOUR MAJESTY!
SEEMS LIKE MY ROYAL COSTUMERS COULD HAVE THOUGHT UP A BETTER DISGUISE THAN THIS RIDICULOUS RABBIT OUTFIT!
TUTTI FRUITTI
WE GOTTA FIGGER OUT SOME WAY TO SLIP PAST TH' GUARD AN' GET ABOARD!
HE LOOKS DWEADFULLY TOUGH!
I GOT IT, DOC! AN' AGAIN I'M GONNA BE MAGGYNANIMUS ABOUT IT! I'LL HELP YOU GET ABOARD FIRST!
WEALLY?
I'LL REGAGE HIM IN CONVERSATION WHILE YA PST. .PST . PST...
THANK YOU VEWY MUCH, OLD FWIEND!

HOWDY, DOODY, SKIPPER! SCUTTLE ME TIMBERS! BLOW ME DOWN, AN' OTHER NAUTICAL GREETIN'S!
?
THAT'S A MIGHTY SNAZZY SUIT YER WEARIN'! OOPS! THIS BUTTON LOOKS LOOSE!
YEP! I WAS RIGHT! BUT I FIXED IT! IT AIN'T LOOSE ANY MORE!
PLINK!
OH, GOOD GRACIOUS! LOOK! I DO BELIEVE THAT MAN IS TRYIN' TO GO ABOARD UNLEGALLY!
HEY! YOU! GET OFF THAT CHAIN!
POOR OL' ELMER! TOO BAD HE AIN'T SMART LIKE ME!
NOW TO FIND OUT WHICH ONE O' THESE BLOKES IS TH' REAL KING!
27
HE MUST BE IN ONE O' THESE STATEROOMS! EENY.... MEENY.... MINEY...
21


21
MOE!
21
MOE AIN'T IN RIGHT NOW! I'M JOE! COULD I DO SOMETHIN' FOR YA!
NO, THANKS!
17
THAT HICK COULDN'T BE A KING! DISGUISE OR NO DISGUISE, I RECKON I CAN SPOT ROYALTY WHEN I SEES IT!
18
PST, BUDDY! LOOKIN' FOR SOMEONE?
!
WELL, LOP OFF AN EAR AN' CALL ME CORNY... IF THERE AIN'T ANOTHER BUNNY ABOARD SHIP!
OH, BRUDDER, AM I GLAD TO SEE YA! WHO KNOWS? YOU MIGHT EVEN BE ONE O' MY OWN KINNERY!
I HARDLY THINK SO!
MAYBE YA CAN HELP ME OUT! I HEAR TELL THERE'S A REAL KING ON BOARD, TRAVELIN' IN DISGUISE!
DO YA HAVE AN IDEA WHICH PASSENGER MIGHT BE HIS MAJESTY?
AND WHEN YOU FIND THE KING... WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO?


NOTHIN' MUCH! I'M JUST GONNA SHOOT HIM!
WHAT GOT INTA HIM!
ZOOM!
TH' WAY HE'S RUNNIN', A BODY MIGHT THINK HE WAS KING...
AN' THAT I WAS PLANNIN' ON SHOOTIN' HIM WITH A GUN INSTEAD OF A CAMERA!
SAY-Y! MAYBE THAT'S WHAT HE DID THINK! AN' MAYBE HE IS TH' KING!
HEY! STOP! COME BACK! I WANTA TALK TO YA!
DEAR, OH DEAR! THE ENEMY IS IN CLOSE PURSUIT!
PERHAPS I CAN HIDE DOWN HERE SOME PLACE!


HE'LL BE HARD TO FIND DOWN HERE IN TH' STORAGE ROOM! THERE ARE HUNDREDS O' PLACES TO HIDE!
CARROTS
STILL... IF HE'S A REAL RABBIT, THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE HE'D PICK TO HIDE IN!
TH' CARROT CRATE!
CARROTS
SO THERE YA ARE! FER A MINUTE YA HAD ME FOOLED! I THOUGHT YOU WERE TH' KING!
YOU D-D-DID?
BUT WHEN YA HID IN TH' CARROT CRATE...
CARROTS! UGH! I HADN'T NOTICED!
I CAN'T STAND THEM! I DETEST CARROTS!
THEN YA AIN'T NO GENUWINE RABBIT!
AN' IF YA AIN'T A RABBIT, THEN YA MUST BE...

KING RUTABAGA!
PLEASE! PLEASE! SPARE ME! MY KINGDOM NEEDS ME! IT WOULDN'T BE A KINGDOM WITHOUT A KING!
PLEASE! PLEASE!
CLICK!
BOY! OH BOY! THAT WAS A PIPPEROO!
A SHOT OF TH' KING, ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES, BEGGIN' FER MERCY!
WOW!
THAT JOB IS AS GOOD AS MINE ALREADY!
EH-H-H... DARDON ME, DOC! WHAT DIDJA DO WITH THAT LI'L JERK THAT TRIED TO CLIMB TH' CHAINS?
I FIXED HIM SO HE WOULDN'T TRY IT AGAIN!
WE CAN GO NOW, DOC! I'VE ALREADY GOT A PICTURE OF TH' KING!

CHEER UP! MAYBE I CAN TALK TH' CHIEF INTO MAKING YOU MY ASSISTANT!
I MUST DON ANOTHER DISGUISE! MY IDENTITY HAS BEEN DISCOVERED!
GOODNESS!
I TALKED HIM OUT OF SHOOTING ME!
FORTUNATELY WE BROUGHT SEVERAL DISGUISES!
I TOLDJA I'D DO IT, CHIEFIE! INSIDE THAT CAMERA IS A SHOT OF TH' KING THAT'LL KNOCK YA FER A LOOP!
GREAT WORK, BUGS!
EDITOR
HERE, BOY! TAKE THIS OVER TO TH' DARK ROOM! I WANT IT DEVELOPED AT ONCE!
OKAY!
LATER...
SHALL WE DISGUST MY SALARY WHILE WE WAIT!
HERE IT IS, SIR! THEY STOPPED EVERYTHING AT TH' LAB TO RUSH IT THROUGH!
EDITOR
RUSH
THERE'S NOTHING HERE! IT'S BLANK!
YES, SIR! THEY SAID TO TELL YOU THE FILM WAS NO GOOD!

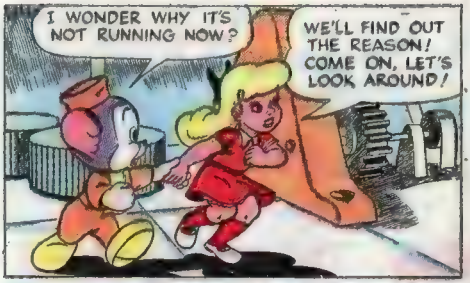
WHATTA THEY MEAN ? 'COURSE IT WAS GOOD ! LOOK ! I'VE EVEN STILL GOT TH' BOX IT CAME IN !
MAY I SEE IT ?
NOT GOOD UNLESS USED BY JUNE 1, 1918
NO WONDER I GOT SUCH A BARGAIN WHEN I BOUGHT THAT FILLUM !
H-HI, BUGS ! I WAS HOPING I'D F-FIND YOU HERE ! D-DID YOU GET THE JOB ?
ER... NOT YET .. EXACTLY !
LOOK ! I B-BOUGHT A CAMERA, TOO ! I DON'T KNOW M-MUCH ABOUT IT, THAT'S WHY I'D LIKE AN EXPERT LIKE YOU TO H-HELP ME !
H-HERE'S A FEW SNAPSHOTS I T-TOOK AT RANDOM !
HMM ! THEY AIN'T BAD AT ALL ! IN FACT...
OMIGOSH !
D-DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG, B-BUGS ?
DAILY SNOOZE BLDG.
I'LL SAY YA DIDN'T !

THIS ONE IS A PICTURE OF KING RUTABAGA IN DISGUISE!
D.S.
D.S.
ARE YOU SURE, BUGS?
POSITIVELY! I'D KNOW HIM EVEN IF HE WAS DRESSED LIKE A MERMAID!
GOOD! WE'LL SCOOP ALL THE OTHER PAPERS!
AN' NOW, CHIEFIE... LET'S TALK SALARY, SHALL WE?
AN EXCELLENT IDEA!
HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT TO BECOME OUR STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER, PORKY?
WHO... M-M-ME?
SNOOZE BLDG.
BEGINNER'S LUCK, THAT'S ALL IT WAS!
YEP, EITHER THAT OR IT WAS COMMENCER'S LUCK!

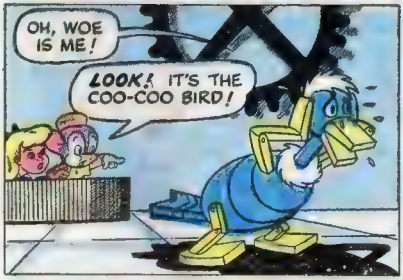
Have you read a Raggedy Ann + Andy comics magazine recently?

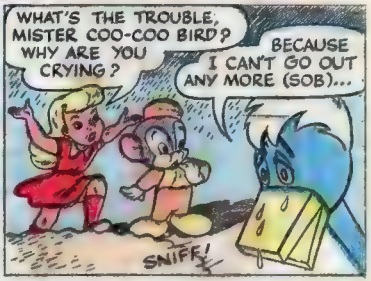
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Present
SNIFFLES
and
Mary Jane
COO-COO! COO-COO!
MARY JANE! THE COO-COO CAME OUT AND REMINDED ME IT'S TIME TO PRACTICE YOUR PIANO LESSONS!
NOW YOU PRACTICE UNTIL HE COMES OUT AGAIN WHILE I GO OUT TO DO SOME SHOPPING!
YES, MOMMY!
PSSSST! MARY JANE! I SAW YOUR MOTHER LEAVE THE HOUSE... C'MON OUT AN' PLAY!
I CAN'T! I PROMISED I WOULD PRACTICE UNTIL THE COO-COO COMES OUT AGAIN!
BUT GOSH! IT'S ONLY FIVE MINUTES AFTER TWO, AN' THE COO-COO COMES OUT ONLY ON THE HOUR!
I KNOW! (SIGH!)... I WONDER HOW MANY TICK TOCKS TO AN HOUR?
TICK! TOCK! TICK! TOCK!
I DON'T KNOW! I'LL COUNT THEM! ONE... TWO... THREE... FOUR...
TICK! TOCK! TICK! TOCK!
TICK! TOCK!
TICK! TOCK!
TICK! TOCK!
TICK! TOCK!
FIVE... SIX... SEVEN... EIGHT... NINE! ???
MARY JANE! MARY JANE! THE CLOCK STOPPED!!

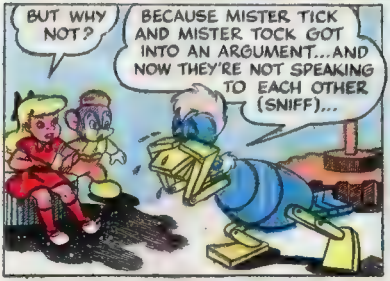
NOW THE COO-COO WON'T COME OUT... AN' YOU'LL HAVE TO PRACTICE FOREVER!
GRACIOUS!!
I WONDER WHAT'S WRONG?
LET'S FIND OUT... WE'LL MAKE OURSELVES SMALL WITH MY MAGIC SAND, AND THEN WE'LL CLIMB INTO THE CLOCK!
MAGIC SAND, MAGIC SAND... MAKE 'US VERY TINY AT MY COMMAND!
LET'S GO!
GOSH! I GET DIZZY WAY UP HERE!
DON'T BE AFRAID, MARY JANE! GRAB HOLD OF MY HAND AN' I'LL PULL YA UP!
GEE! LOOK AT ALL THOSE BIG WHEELS!
THOSE ARE THE WORKS THAT MAKE THE CLOCK RUN!

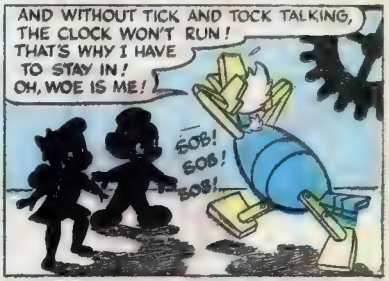

I WONDER WHY IT'S NOT RUNNING NOW?
WE'LL FIND OUT THE REASON! COME ON, LET'S LOOK AROUND!

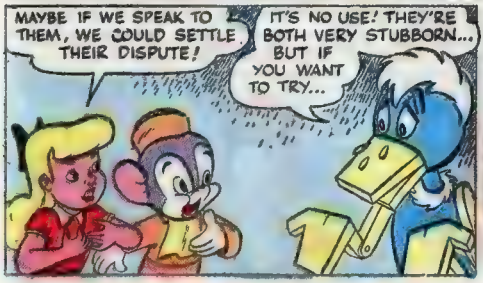
OH, WOE IS ME!!
WHAT'S THAT?
G-GOSH! I'M SCARED!

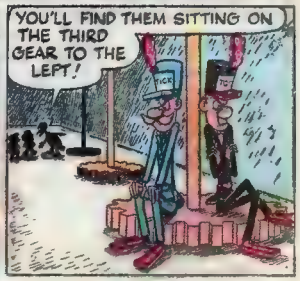

OH, WOE IS ME!
LOOK! IT'S THE COO-COO BIRD!


WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, MISTER COO-COO BIRD? WHY ARE YOU CRYING?
BECAUSE I CAN'T GO OUT ANY MORE (SOB)...
SNIFF!

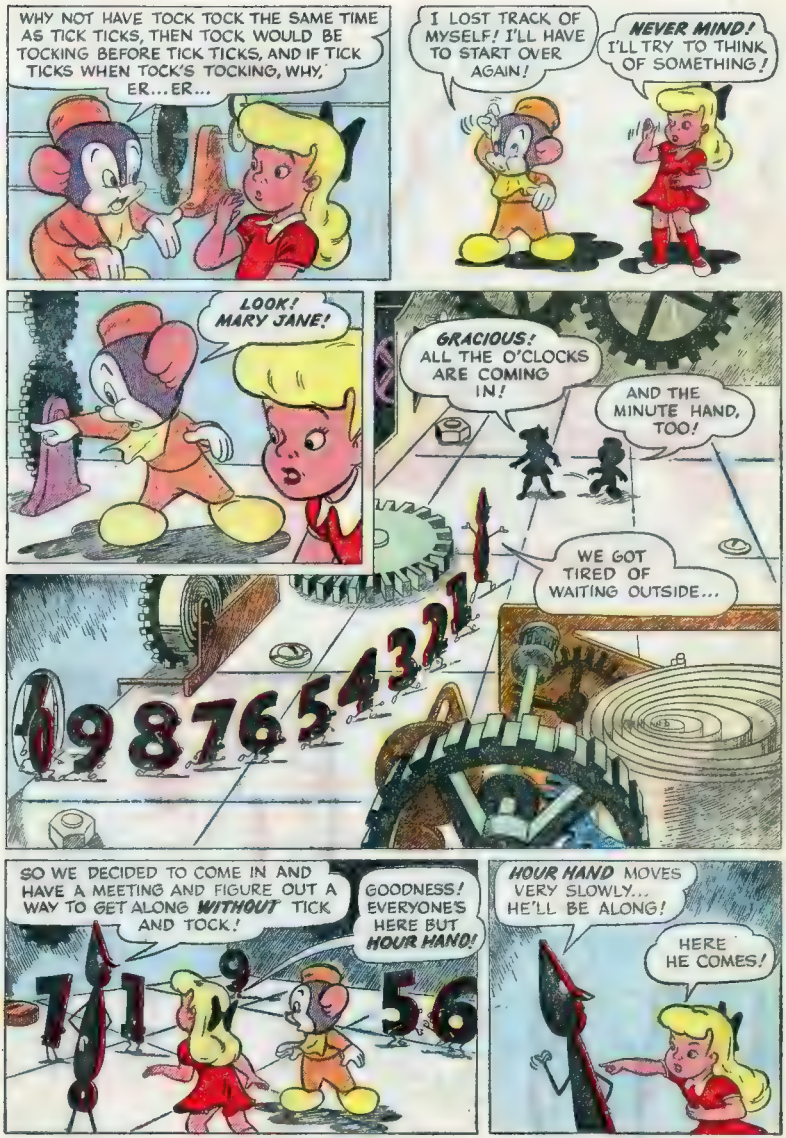

BUT WHY NOT?
BECAUSE MISTER TICK AND MISTER TOCK GOT INTO AN ARGUMENT...AND NOW THEY'RE NOT SPEAKING TO EACH OTHER (SNIFF)...


AND WITHOUT TICK AND TOCK TALKING, THE CLOCK WON'T RUN! THAT'S WHY I HAVE TO STAY IN! OH, WOE IS ME!
SOB! SOB! SOB!


MAYBE IF WE SPEAK TO THEM, WE COULD SETTLE THEIR DISPUTE!
IT'S NO USE! THEY'RE BOTH VERY STUBBORN... BUT IF YOU WANT TO TRY...


YOU'LL FIND THEM SITTING ON THE THIRD GEAR TO THE LEFT!
TICK
TOCK

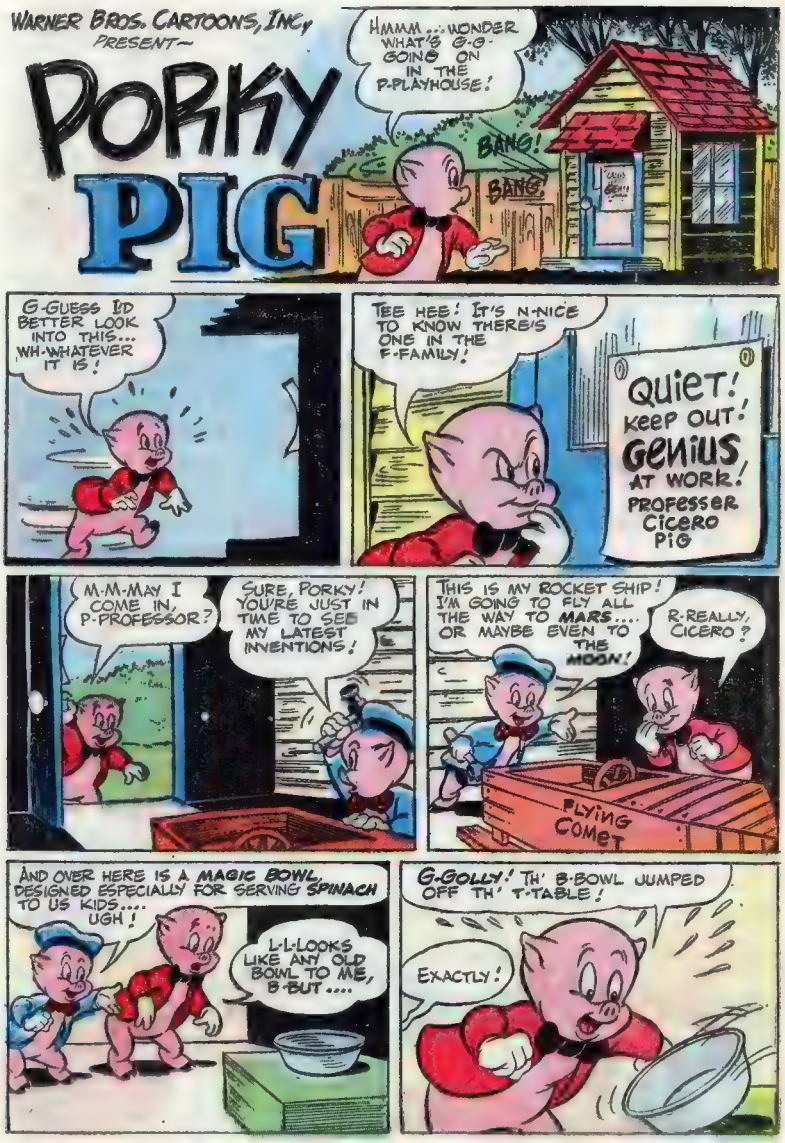
HELLO, MISTER TICK AND MISTER TOCK! WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?
I HAVE TO ASSOCIATE WITH A BABOON!
TICK
TOCK
DON'T CALL ME A BABOON... YOU APE!
OH, PLEASE! PLEASE! DON'T FIGHT!
WHY ARE YOU SO UNFRIENDLY TO EACH OTHER?
BECAUSE I'M TIRED OF BEING LAST ALL THE TIME! THAT'S WHY!
IT'S ALWAYS TICK-TOCK! TICK TOCK! WHY CAN'T I BE FIRST FOR A CHANGE? WHY CAN'T IT BE TOCK-TICK! TOCK-TICK?
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! WHO EVER HEARD OF A CLOCK GOING TOCK-TICK! TOCK-TICK?
THEN YOU CAN GO OUT AND TICK-TICK BY YOURSELF! BECAUSE I'M NOT GOING TO TOCK-TOCK ANY MORE! AND THAT'S FINAL!
THINGS LOOK PRETTY SERIOUS!
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY WE CAN SETTLE IT!
I HAVE IT, MARY JANE!
YOU HAVE! WHAT IS IT?

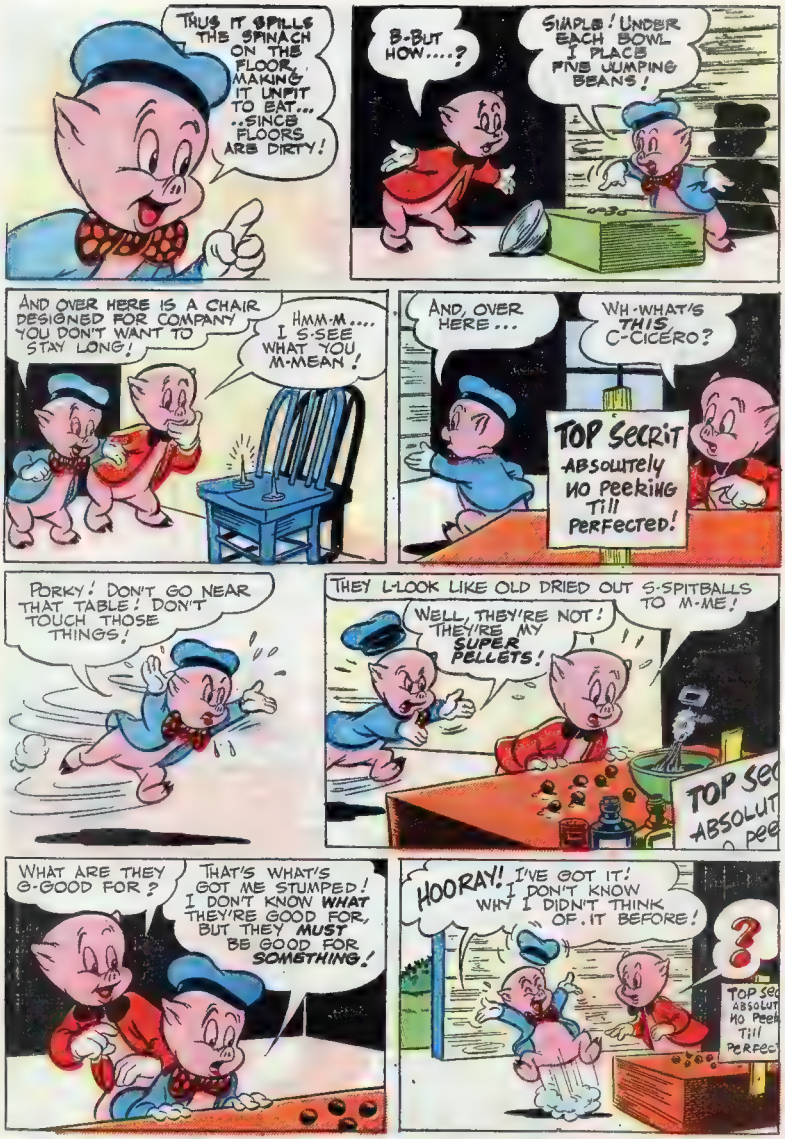

WHY NOT HAVE TOCK TOCK THE SAME TIME AS TICK TICKS, THEN TOCK WOULD BE TOCKING BEFORE TICK TICKS, AND IF TICK TICKS WHEN TOCK'S TOCKING, WHY, ER... ER...
I LOST TRACK OF MYSELF! I'LL HAVE TO START OVER AGAIN!
NEVER MIND! I'LL TRY TO THINK OF SOMETHING!
LOOK! MARY JANE!
GRACIOUS! ALL THE O'CLOCKS ARE COMING IN!
AND THE MINUTE HAND, TOO!
WE GOT TIRED OF WAITING OUTSIDE...
SO WE DECIDED TO COME IN AND HAVE A MEETING AND FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET ALONG WITHOUT TICK AND TOCK!
GOODNESS! EVERYONE'S HERE BUT HOUR HAND!
HOUR HAND MOVES VERY SLOWLY... HE'LL BE ALONG!
HERE HE COMES!

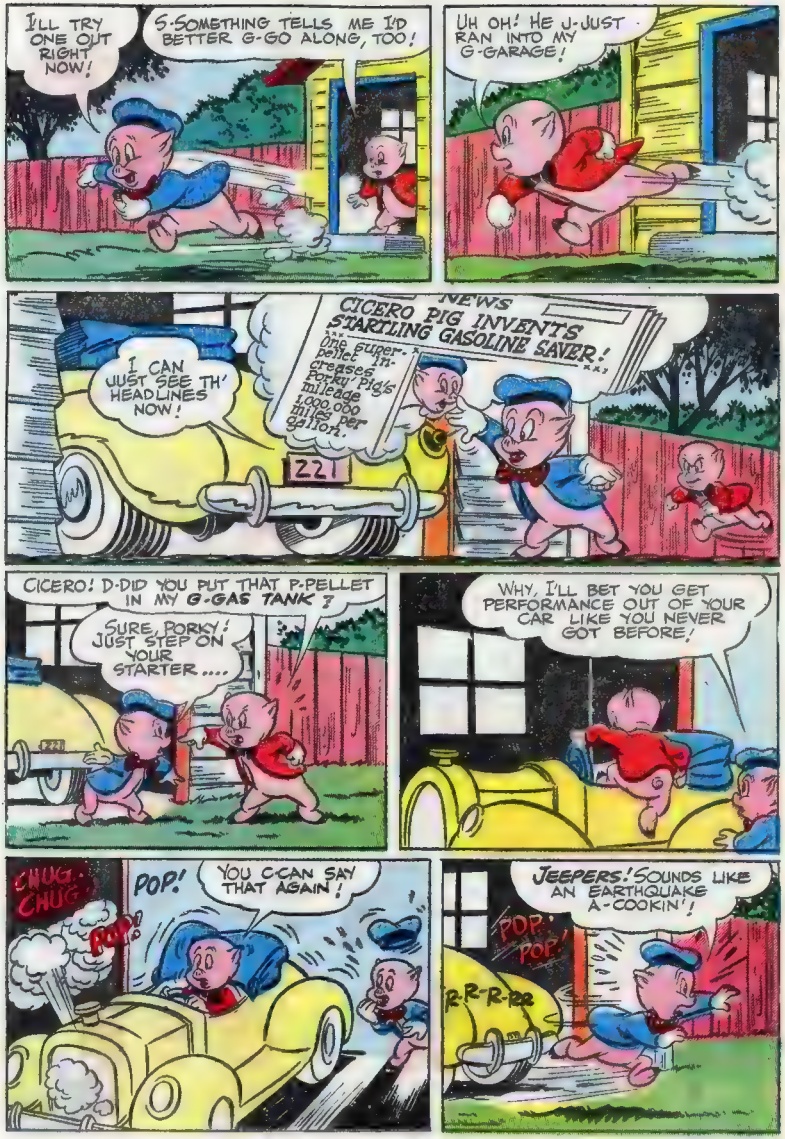
ALL RIGHT, I'M HERE! WE CAN START THE MEETING!
PUFF! PUFF!
THE MEETING WILL NOW BE CALLED TO ORDER!
WAIT A MINUTE, MINUTE! WHERE'S COO-COO BIRD?
HE'S OVER THERE! I'LL GO GET HIM!
OH, MISTER COO-COO... WHY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
FISHING IN THE SPRING!
BUT THERE ARE NO FISH IN CLOCK SPRINGS!
THERE'S FISH IN THE BROOK, SO THERE MUST BE FISH IN THE SPRING!
NEVER MIND THE FISH! THEY'RE HAVING A MEETING AND THEY'RE ALL WAITING FOR YOU!
A MEETING! OH, GOODY, GOODY!
I KNOW HOW WE CAN DO WITHOUT TICK AND TOCK... HAVE ALL THE O'CLOCKS GATHER AROUND ME AND I'LL TELL THEM WHAT TO DO!
(BUZZ-BUZZ)...NOW YOU UNDERSTAND? (BUZZ-BUZZ-Z-Z)... ALL RIGHT! LINE UP!
NOW WE'LL DEMONSTRATE... OKAY, BOYS!
ONE!
TWO! BUTTON MY SHOE!
THREE!
FOUR! CLOSE THE DOOR!

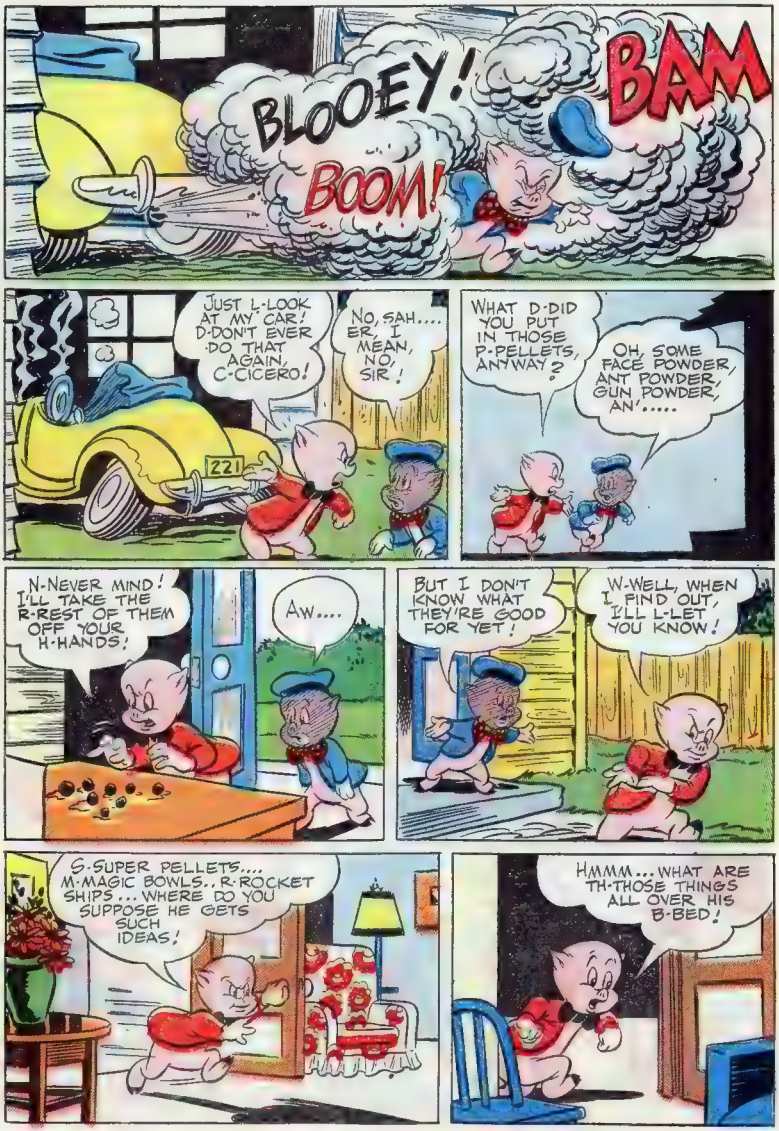
FIVE!
SIX! PICK UP STICKS!
SEVEN!
EIGHT! LAY THEM STRAIGHT!
NINE!
TEN! BIG FAT HEN!
STOP! STOP! STOP!
5 6 7 8 9 10
IF PEOPLE HAD TO LISTEN TO THAT ALL DAY, IT WOULD DRIVE THEM CRAZY! YOU BETTER GO BACK TO YOUR FISHING, COO-COO!
IT'S NO USE! NO MATTER HOW WE FIGURE, THE CLOCK WILL NOT RUN WITHOUT TICK AND TOCK!
SURELY THERE MUST BE SOME SOLUTION!
I KNOW!
COME ON, SNIFFLES! MY IDEA WILL HAVE EVERYBODY BACK TO WORK QUICKER THAN YOU CAN BLINK AN EYE!
IT'S ALL VERY SIMPLE! WHEN TICK'S TICK IS TICKING... TOCK WILL TOCK BEFORE TICK'S TICK, WHEN TOCK'S TOCK IS TOCKING, TICK WILL TICK BEFORE TOCK'S TOCK!
IF YOU AGREE, SHAKE HANDS!
TICK
TOCK
EVERYBODY BACK TO WORK! TICK AND TOCK ARE FRIENDS AGAIN!
BACK IN YOUR PLACES, EVERYBODY!
HURRY, BOYS! THE CLOCK'S GOING TO START!

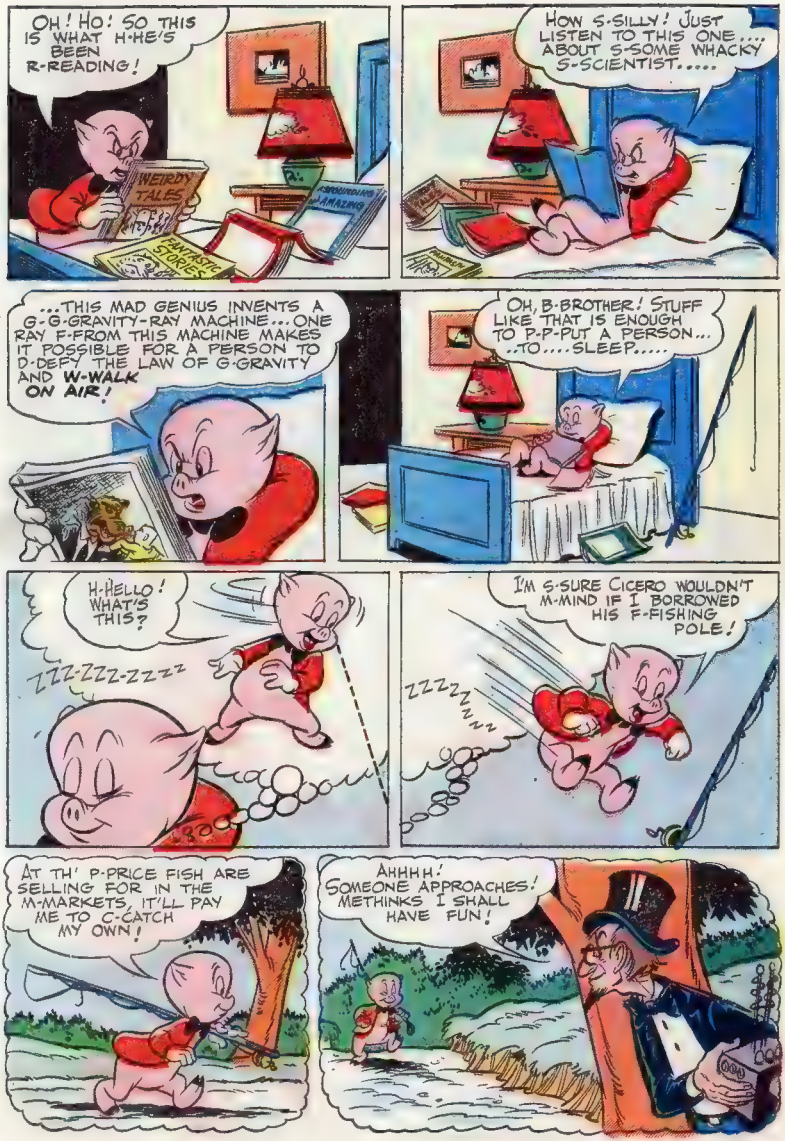
TICK! TOCK! TICK! TOCK! TICK! TOCK! TICK! TOCK! TICK! TOCK! TICK! TOCK! TICK! TOCK!
LISTEN! THEY'RE STARTING TO TICK AND TOCK! BUT TOCK IS TICKING BEFORE TICK'S TOCK BEGINS TO TICK IN FRONT OF TICK'S TICKING!
NO! NO! IT'S THE OTHER WAY AROUND... TICK IS TOCKING TICK BEHIND TOCK'S TICK!
TOCK! TICK! TOCK! TICK! TOCK! TICK!
THE WORKS ARE STARTING TO MOVE!
QUICK! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE'RE CAUGHT IN THE WHEELS!
BE CAREFUL! DON'T SLIP!
TICK! TOCK! TICK! TOCK!
HURRY! HURRY!
COO-COO! COO-COO!
LOOK! MARY JANE! I CAUGHT A FISH!
HA! HA! HO! HO! HA! HA! THAT COO-COO IS SO FUNNY! HA! HA!
HURRY BEFORE YOUR MOTHER COMES HOME! MARY JANE! MARY JANE!... MARY JANE! MARY JANE! WAKE UP!
HA! HA! HO!
TICK! TOCK! TICK! TOCK!
AT WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING?
TICK AND TOCK GOT INTO AN ARGUMENT...
BUT WE SURE FIXED THINGS UP!

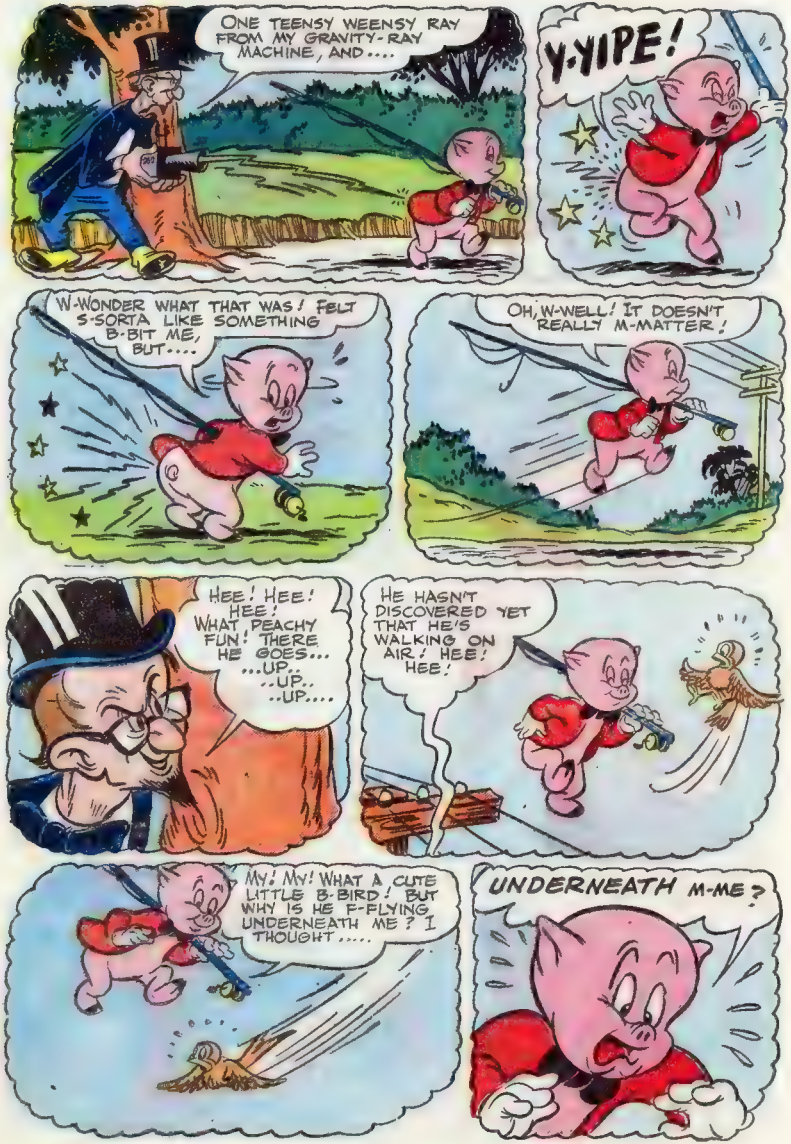

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT~
PORKY PIG
HMMM... WONDER WHAT'S G-G-GOING ON IN THE P-PLAYHOUSE!
BANG!
BANG!
G-GUESS I'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS... WH-WHATEVER IT IS!
TEE HEE! IT'S N-NICE TO KNOW THERE'S ONE IN THE F-FAMILY!
QUIET! KEEP OUT! GENIUS AT WORK! PROFESSER CICERO PIG
M-M-MAY I COME IN, P-PROFESSOR?
SURE, PORKY! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO SEE MY LATEST INVENTIONS!
THIS IS MY ROCKET SHIP! I'M GOING TO FLY ALL THE WAY TO MARS.... OR MAYBE EVEN TO THE MOON!
R-REALLY, CICERO?
FLYING COMET
AND OVER HERE IS A MAGIC BOWL, DESIGNED ESPECIALLY FOR SERVING SPINACH TO US KIDS.... UGH!
L-L-LOOKS LIKE ANY OLD BOWL TO ME, B-BUT....
G-GOLLY! TH' B-BOWL JUMPED OFF TH' T-TABLE!
EXACTLY!

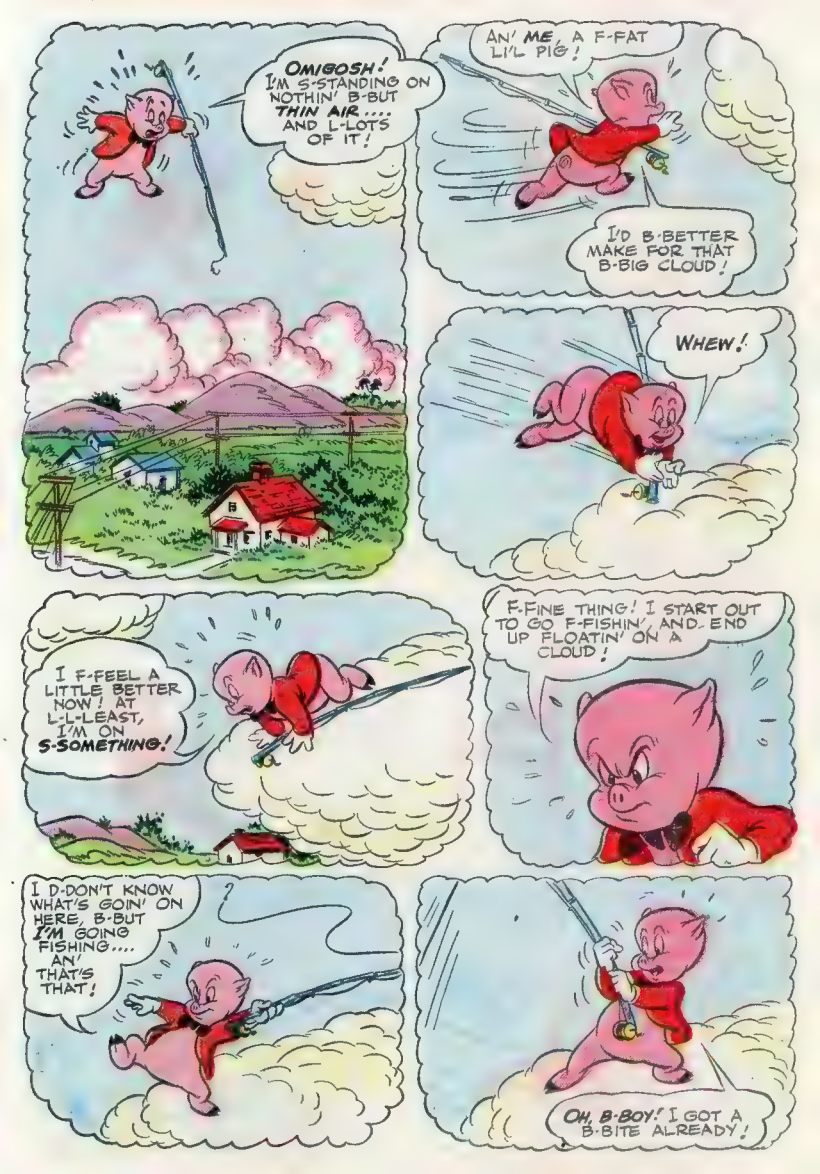

THUS IT SPILLS THE SPINACH ON THE FLOOR, MAKING IT UNFIT TO EAT... ..SINCE FLOORS ARE DIRTY!
B-BUT HOW....?
SIMPLE! UNDER EACH BOWL I PLACE FINE JUMPING BEANS!
AND OVER HERE IS A CHAIR DESIGNED FOR COMPANY YOU DON'T WANT TO STAY LONG!
HMM-M.... I S-SEE WHAT YOU M-MEAN!
AND, OVER HERE...
WH-WHAT'S THIS C-CICERO?
TOP SECRIT ABSOLUTELY NO PEEKING TILL PERFECTED!
PORKY! DON'T GO NEAR THAT TABLE! DON'T TOUCH THOSE THINGS!
THEY L-LOOK LIKE OLD DRIED OUT S-SPITBALLS TO M-ME!
WELL, THEY'RE NOT! THEY'RE MY SUPER PELLETS!
TOP SE
ABSOLUT
PE
WHAT ARE THEY G-GOOD FOR?
THAT'S WHAT'S GOT ME STUMPED! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE GOOD FOR, BUT THEY MUST BE GOOD FOR SOMETHING!
HOORAY! I'VE GOT IT! I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T THINK OF IT BEFORE!
?
TOP SE
ABSOLUT
NO PEE
TILL
PERFEC

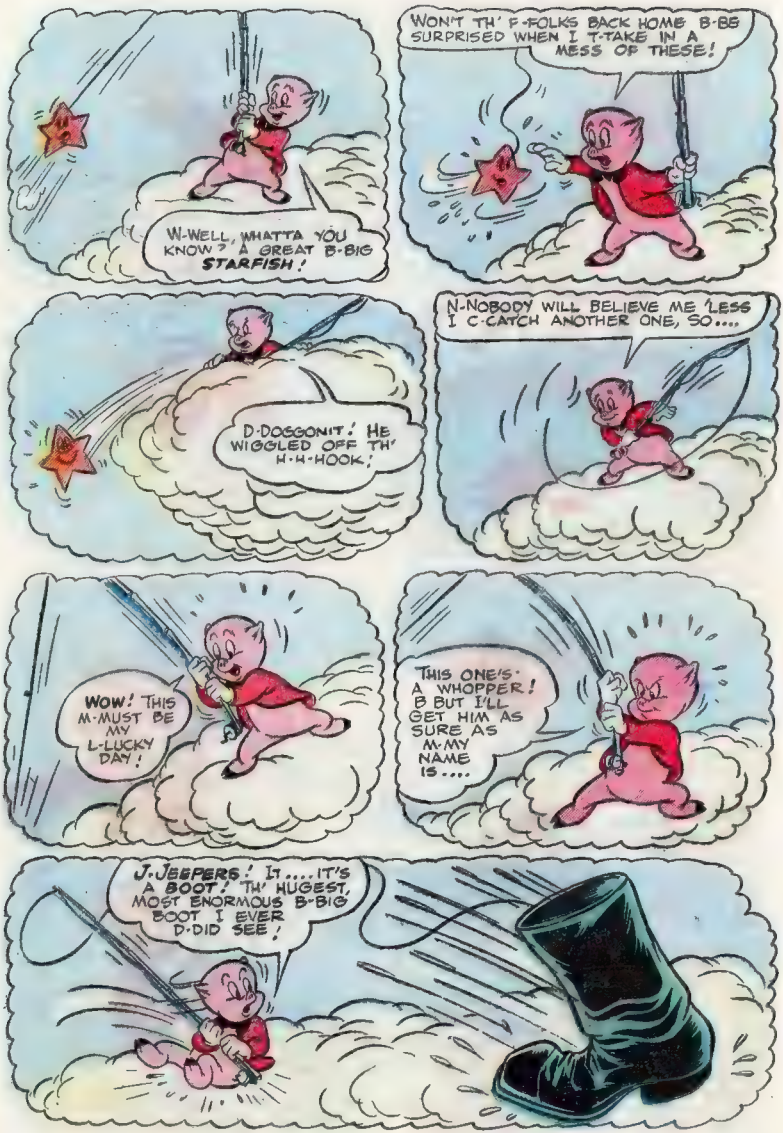

I'LL TRY ONE OUT RIGHT NOW!
S-SOMETHING TELLS ME I'D BETTER G-GO ALONG, TOO!
UH OH! HE J-JUST RAN INTO MY G-GARAGE!
I CAN JUST SEE TH' HEADLINES NOW!
NEWS
CICERO PIG INVENTS STARTLING GASOLINE SAVER!
One super-pellet increases Porky Pig's mileage 1,000,000 miles per gallon.
221
CICERO! D-DID YOU PUT THAT P-PELLET IN MY G-GAS TANK?
SURE, PORKY! JUST STEP ON YOUR STARTER....
WHY, I'LL BET YOU GET PERFORMANCE OUT OF YOUR CAR LIKE YOU NEVER GOT BEFORE!
CHUG-CHUG
POP!
POP!
YOU C-CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
JEEPERS! SOUNDS LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE A-COOKIN'!
POP-POP!
R-R-R-RR


BLOOEY!
BAM
BOOM!
JUST L-LOOK AT MY CAR! D-DON'T EVER DO THAT AGAIN, C-CICERO!
NO, SAH.... ER, I MEAN, NO, SIR!
221
WHAT D-DID YOU PUT IN THOSE P-PELLETS, ANYWAY?
OH, SOME FACE POWDER, ANT POWDER, GUN POWDER, AN'.....
N-NEVER MIND! I'LL TAKE THE R-REST OF THEM OFF YOUR H-HANDS!
AW....
BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE GOOD FOR YET!
W-WELL, WHEN I FIND OUT, I'LL L-LET YOU KNOW!
S-SUPER PELLETS.... M-MAGIC BOWLS.. R-ROCKET SHIPS ... WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE HE GETS SUCH IDEAS!
HMMM... WHAT ARE TH-THOSE THINGS ALL OVER HIS B-BED!


OH! HO! SO THIS IS WHAT H-HE'S BEEN R-READING!
WEIRDY TALES
FANTASTIC STORIES
AMAZING
HOW S-SILLY! JUST LISTEN TO THIS ONE... ABOUT S-SOME WHACKY S-SCIENTIST.....
...THIS MAD GENIUS INVENTS A G-G-GRAVITY-RAY MACHINE... ONE RAY F-FROM THIS MACHINE MAKES IT POSSIBLE FOR A PERSON TO D-DEFY THE LAW OF G-GRAVITY AND W-WALK ON AIR!
OH, B-BROTHER! STUFF LIKE THAT IS ENOUGH TO P-P-PUT A PERSON... ..TO....SLEEP.....
H-HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?
ZZZ-ZZZ-ZZZZZ
I'M S-SURE CICERO WOULDN'T M-MIND IF I BORROWED HIS F-FISHING POLE!
ZZZZZZZZ
AT TH' P-PRICE FISH ARE SELLING FOR IN THE M-MARKETS, IT'LL PAY ME TO C-CATCH MY OWN!
AHHHH! SOMEONE APPROACHES! METHINKS I SHALL HAVE FUN!

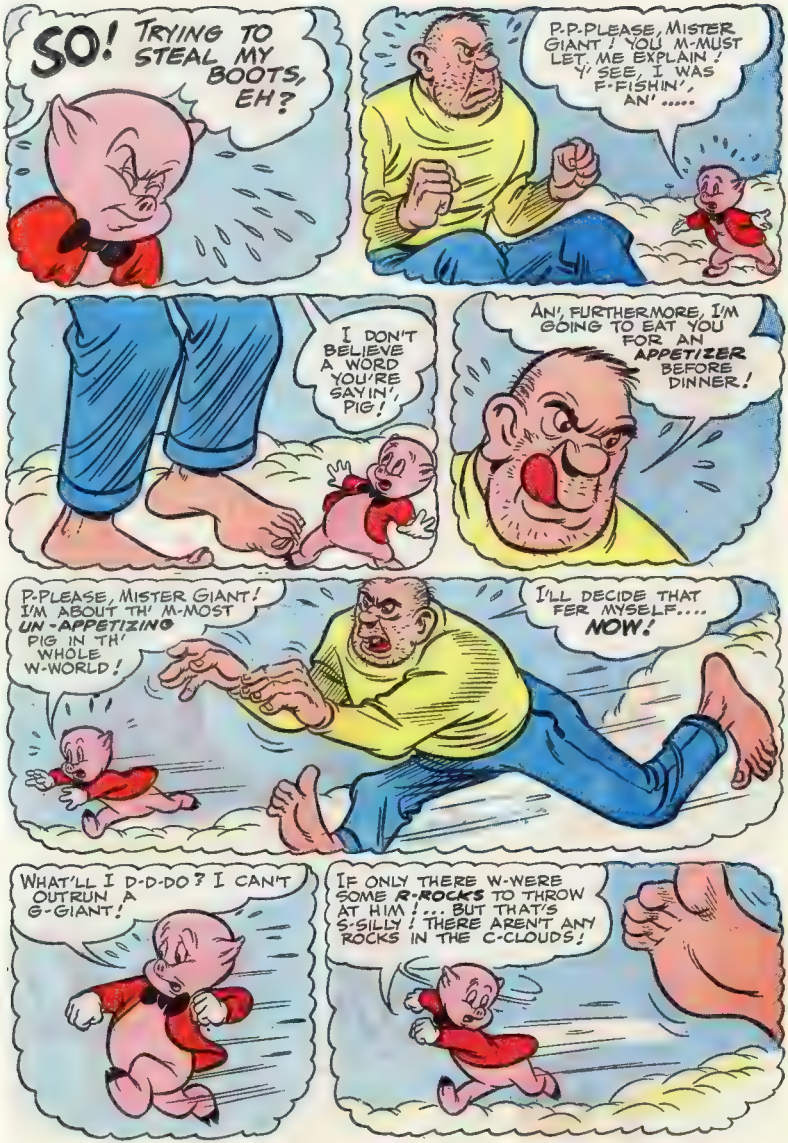

ONE TEENSY WEENSY RAY FROM MY GRAVITY-RAY MACHINE, AND....
Y-YIPE!
W-WONDER WHAT THAT WAS! FELT S-SORTA LIKE SOMETHING B-BIT ME, BUT....
OH, W-WELL! IT DOESN'T REALLY M-MATTER!
HEE! HEE! HEE! WHAT PEACHY FUN! THERE HE GOES... ...UP.. ..UP.. ..UP....
HE HASN'T DISCOVERED YET THAT HE'S WALKING ON AIR! HEE! HEE!
MY! MY! WHAT A CUTE LITTLE B-BIRD! BUT WHY IS HE F-FLYING UNDERNEATH ME? I THOUGHT.....
UNDERNEATH M-ME?


OMIGOSH! I'M S-STANDING ON NOTHIN' B-BUT THIN AIR.... AND L-LOTS OF IT!
AN' ME, A F-FAT LI'L PIG!
I'D B-BETTER MAKE FOR THAT B-BIG CLOUD!
WHEW!
I F-FEEL A LITTLE BETTER NOW! AT L-L-LEAST, I'M ON S-SOMETHING!
F-FINE THING! I START OUT TO GO F-FISHIN', AND END UP FLOATIN' ON A CLOUD!
I D-DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE, B-BUT I'M GOING FISHING.... AN' THAT'S THAT!
OH, B-BOY! I GOT A B-BITE ALREADY!


W-WELL, WHATTA YOU KNOW? A GREAT B-BIG STARFISH!
WON'T TH' F-FOLKS BACK HOME B-BE SURPRISED WHEN I T-TAKE IN A MESS OF THESE!
D-DOGGONIT! HE WIGGLED OFF TH' H-H-HOOK!
N-NOBODY WILL BELIEVE ME 'LESS I C-CATCH ANOTHER ONE, SO....
WOW! THIS M-MUST BE MY L-LUCKY DAY!
THIS ONE'S A WHOPPER! B BUT I'LL GET HIM AS SURE AS M-MY NAME IS....
J-JEEPERS! IT....IT'S A BOOT! TH' HUGEST, MOST ENORMOUS B-BIG BOOT I EVER D-DID SEE!

AND YOU'D BETTER PUT IT RIGHT BACK WHERE YOU GOT IT... IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!
HUH? WH-WHO....?
DON'T ACT SO SURPRISED! IT IS ONLY I.... DRIPPY DRIZZLE, THE RAIN MAKER!
ER...IS IT YOUR B-BOOT, DRIPPY?
GRACIOUS, NO! WHAT WOULD I WANT WITH A SEVEN LEAGUE BOOT?
HUH? B-BUT I THOUGHT ONLY GIANTS W-WORE THOSE THINGS!
THEY DO! TAKE A LOOK ON THE CLOUD DIRECTLY BELOW AND YOU'LL UNDERSTAND!
?
G-G-GOSH! IT IS A GIANT! H-HE LOOKS LIKE TH' GIANT IN TH' S-STORY ABOUT, "JACK AND THE BEANSTALK"!
IT IS! LOOK CLOSELY AND YOU CAN EVEN SEE THE BEANSTALK!
TAKE MY ADVICE! RETURN THAT BOOT BEFORE HE WAKES UP, OR HE MIGHT.... ..BRRR-R...
B-BUT I DIDN'T MEAN TO HOOK IT! IT'S N-NOT AS IF I WAS T-T-TRYIN' TO STEAL IT!
HE'S VERY SUSPICIOUS! ONCE HE EVEN ACCUSED ME OF TRYING TO STEAL HIS OLD BOOTS!

WELL, SO LONG! I HAVE WORK TO DO! I HEAR IT'S A BIT DRY OUT DALLAS WAY!
Y-YOU WALK ON AIR, T-TOO?
CERTAINLY! DOESN'T EVERYONE?
I'LL T-TIPTOE DOWN THROUGH THE AIR R-REAL QUIET LIKE!
I S-SURE WOULDN'T WANT HIM TO WAKE UP AND F-FIND HIS BOOT IN M-MY HANDS!
ZZ-ZZZZZZ-Z
TWEET! TWEET!
SHH-HH! SHUSH!
S-SO-FAR, SO G-GOOD!
I D-D-DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHERE IT WAS, B-BUT I'LL JUST....


SO! TRYING TO STEAL MY BOOTS, EH?
P-P-PLEASE, MISTER GIANT! YOU M-MUST LET ME EXPLAIN! Y' SEE, I WAS F-FISHIN', AN' .....
I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD YOU'RE SAYIN', PIG!
AN', FURTHERMORE, I'M GOING TO EAT YOU FOR AN APPETIZER BEFORE DINNER!
P-PLEASE, MISTER GIANT! I'M ABOUT TH' M-MOST UN-APPETIZING PIG IN TH' WHOLE W-WORLD!
I'LL DECIDE THAT FER MYSELF.... NOW!
WHAT'LL I D-D-DO? I CAN'T OUTRUN A G-GIANT!
IF ONLY THERE W-WERE SOME R-ROCKS TO THROW AT HIM!... BUT THAT'S S-SILLY! THERE AREN'T ANY ROCKS IN THE C-CLOUDS!

SAY-Y-Y! THERE IS SOMETHING I C-C-COULD DO! I'VE STILL GOT C-CICERO'S SUPER PELLETS IN M-MY POCKET!
AND IN M-MY OTHER P-POCKET, I HAVE A P-PERFECTLY GOOD PEA SHOOTER!
PWING!
AMAZING! JUST ONE P-PELLET... ..AND DOWN H-HE GOES LIKE A T-TON OF BRICKS!
WHEEEE!... JUST W-WAIT'LL I TELL C-CICERO ABOUT THIS! WHEE! WHEE!
WHEEE!
TELL ME WHAT, PORKY?
I HAD A B-BAD DREAM, CICERO... AND N-NOW I KNOW WHAT YOUR PELLETS ARE G-GOOD FOR!
GEE! TELL ME QUICK!
SO PORKY TELLS ALL ABOUT HIS DREAM, AND...
LATER..
H-HOW'S BUSINESS, C-CICERO?
TERRIBLE! I GUESS PEOPLE JUST AREN'T DREAMIN' ANY MORE!
SUPER PELLETS 2 FOR 5¢ GREAT FOR SLAYING GIANTS IN BAD DREAMS

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
HENERY HAWK
OLLIE OWL! HE'S JUST CHUMP ENOUGH TO FALL FOR MY RACKET.!
YOUR FORTUNE TOLE 10¢
LET ME TELL YOUR FORTUNE OLLIE! ALL TH' LOW-DOWN! FOR ONLY TEN CENTS!
SO NOW YOU'RE A MYSTIC, EH, HENERY?
THAT'S ME, SWAMI HENERI! SEES ALL AN' KNOWS ALL!
INDEED?
THEN I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT BIG ROAST CHICKEN YOUR MOTHER IS COOKING!
HUH?!
OH BOY! OH BOY! OH BOY!
WAIT, HENERY! WHAT ABOUT YOUR FORTUNE-TELLING STAND?
BE A PAL, OLLIE! YOU RUN IT FOR ME TILL I GET BACK! IT WON'T BE LONG!
OH... VERY WELL, HENERY!
YUM! YUM! I CAN EVEN SMELL IT FROM HERE!
SNIFF!

IF THERE'S ANYTHING I LIKE BETTER'N FRIED CHICKEN...
IT'S ROAST CHICKEN!
HENERY HAWK, GET YOUR BEAK OUT OF THE OVEN! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HAVE A BITE OF THAT CHICKEN!
I'M N-NOT??
NO! IT'S FOR THE ANNUAL BANQUET OF "THE CHICKEN HAWK LADIES' SEWING CIRCLE" AND YOU ARE GOING TO TAKE IT TO THE BANQUET HALL FOR ME!
CAN'T I EVEN HAVE JUST ONE LI'L TINY NIBBLE, MOM?
NO, HENERY! AND THAT'S FINAL!
BE VERY, VERY CAREFUL WITH IT, HENERY!
YES, MOM!
IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT SOMEHOW! I SHOULD AT LEAST HAVE A SAMPLE!
BESIDES, IF NOBODY SAMPLES IT FIRST, HOW WILL THEY KNOW IF IT'S FIT TO EAT?

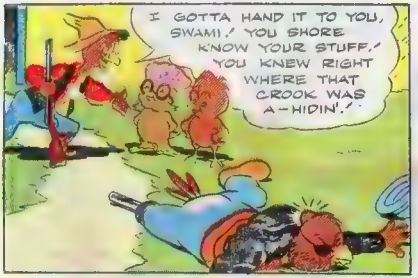
AN' IF IT'S NOT FIT TO EAT, THINK OF HOW EMBARRASSIN' IT WOULD BE.!
I BET MOM NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT.!
I CAN'T STAND BY AN' LET A THING LIKE THAT HAPPEN TO MY MOM.! IT'S MY DUTY TO SAMPLE IT.!
HMM... THIS DRUMSTICK SEEMS TO BE ALL RIGHT.!
AN' TH' OTHER ONE SEEMS OKAY, TOO.!
I'D BETTER CHECK TH' MIDDLE PART, TOO... JUST TO MAKE SURE.!
YEP.! I'D SAY THAT CHICKEN'S ABOUT PERFECT.! MOM HAS NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT.!
BUT I SURE HAVE.! IT'S GONNA BE SORTA HARD TO EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED TO IT.! 'COURSE I COULD SAY I WAS ROBBED..
SURE.! WHY NOT? LOOKS SPOOKY ENOUGH AROUND HERE.! I'LL LAY IT ON THICK.!

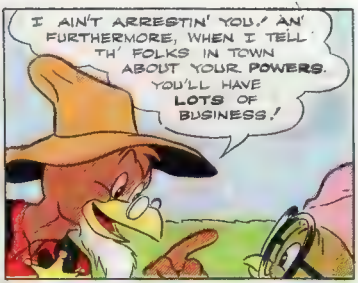
HELP! HELP! A CROOK SWIPED A CHICKEN FROM ME WHILE I WAS GOING THROUGH THE WOODS!
SHERIFF'S OFFICE
DO TELL? CAN YE DESCRIBE THIS HERE VARMINT?
DESCRIBE HIM? ER... SURE....
HE WAS AWFUL LOOKIN'! HE HAD A BLACK PATCH OVER ONE EYE... AN' A PEG LEG... AN'...
I'LL FETCH MY GUN! BEEN INTENDIN' TO GO OUT TO THEM WOODS ANYWAY!
I'VE HAD A REPORT THERE'S A FORTUNE-TELLER FAKER OPERATIN' A STAND OUT THERE!
MAYBE I CAN ARREST BOTH THEM CROOKS AT TH' SAME TIME!
THAT'S PECUL'AR! TH' KID IS GONE!
WHILLIKINS! I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS AGAINST TH' LAW TO RUN A FORTUNE-TELLIN' STAND!

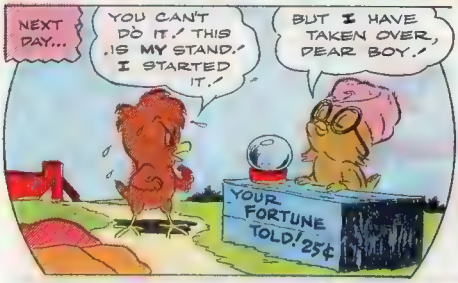
POOR OLLIE.' IF TH' SHERIFF CATCHES HIM RUNNING IT, HE'LL BE ARRESTED.'
OLLIE.' TAKE OFF THAT TOWEL.' QUICK.' DITCH TH' CRYSTAL BALL.'
NONSENSE, DEAR BOY.' WHILE YOU WERE GONE, I HAD A CUSTOMER.' LOOK.' HE GAVE ME A QUARTER.'
WE'VE GOTTA SCRAM.' TH' SHERIFF WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE NOW AN'...
STAND WHAR YOU BE, SWAMI.' YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.'
YOU?! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' HERE? ARE YOU PATRONIZIN' THIS HERE FAKER?
OH, SIR... ER... I'M S-SURE HE'S NOT A FAKER.'
MEBBE.' WE'LL FIND OUT.' IF HE CAN TELL US WHERE TO FIND THAT CROOK WHO SWIPED YER CHICKEN, I'LL LET HIM GO.'
?
GIVE HIM A DESCRIPTION OF TH' CROOK.' TH' REST IS UP TO TH' SWAMI.'
ER... HE HAD A PATCH OVER HIS EYE, AN' A PEG LEG, AN' TWO BUCK TEETH AN'...

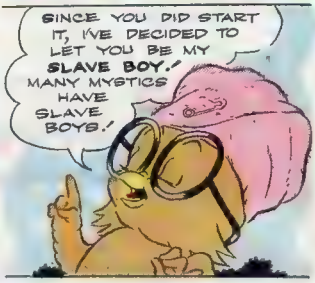
SAY NO MORE! SWAMI WILL LEAD YOU TO THEES CROOK! SWAMI KNOW ALL! SEE ALL!
HUH?
I SEE IN ZEE CRYSTAL BALL! THEES CHICKEN THIEF BEG HIDING OUT AT THE OLD MILL!
HUH??
MEBBE SO AND MEBBE NOT! BUT IF HE AIN'T THERE, YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL, SWAMI!
HE'LL BE THERE!
POT!
YOU MUST BE BATTY, OLLIE! THERE'S NO CROOK AT THE MILL! THERE COULDN'T BE!
YEP, THERE IS! HE'S THE MAN WHO GAVE ME THIS QUARTER! HE ASKED ME IF I COULD SUGGEST A QUIET, SECLUDED PLACE, AN' I TOLD HIM OF THE MILL!
I THOUGHT HE LOOKED CROOKED, BUT WHEN HE ANSWERED THE DESCRIPTION OF THE MAN WHO ROBBED YOU, I WAS SURE OF IT!
BUT OLLIE... I JUST MADE UP THAT DESCRIPTION! THERE WASN'T ANY SUCH MAN!
YOU MEAN...
YEP! I WASN'T ROBBED AT ALL! I ATE TH' CHICKEN!

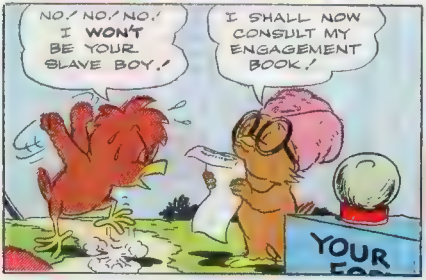
IN THAT CASE, WE MUST STOP THE SHERIFF BEFORE HE ARRESTS AN INNOCENT MAN!
TOO LATE! HE'S ALREADY GONE IN!
UP WITH 'EM! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR STEALIN' THAT ROAST CHICKEN!
OH DEAR!
I'M INNOCENT! WHY I NEVER STOLE A CHICKEN IN MY WHOLE LIFE!
BOOM!
HOW INSULTIN'! ME, A FIRST-CLASS SWINDLER!
ME STOOP SO LOW AS TO STEAL A MERE CHICKEN? I SHOULD SAY NOT!
STOP HIM, BOYS! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
MERCY SAKES! HE WAS A CRIMINAL AFTER ALL!
QUICK! LEMME HAVE THAT CRYSTAL BALL!
KER-RONK!

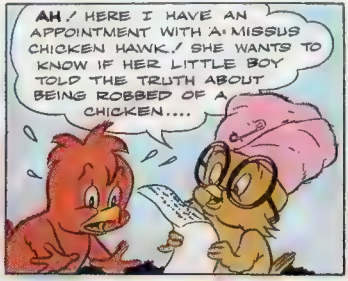

I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, SWAMI.! YOU SHORE KNOW YOUR STUFF.! YOU KNEW RIGHT WHERE THAT CROOK WAS A-HIDIN'.!

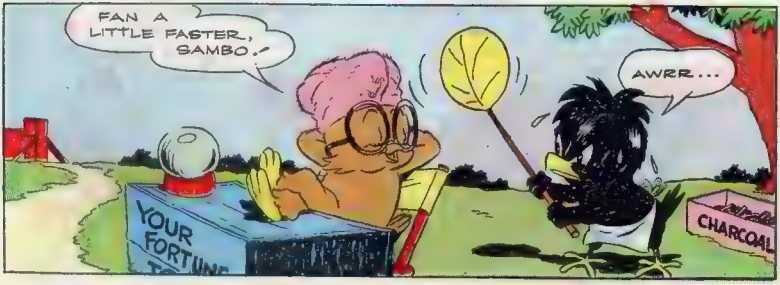

I AIN'T ARRESTIN' YOU.! AN' FURTHERMORE, WHEN I TELL TH' FOLKS IN TOWN ABOUT YOUR POWERS. YOU'LL HAVE LOTS OF BUSINESS.!


NEXT DAY...
YOU CAN'T DO IT.! THIS IS MY STAND.! I STARTED IT.!
BUT I HAVE TAKEN OVER, DEAR BOY.!
YOUR FORTUNE TOLD! 25¢


SINCE YOU DID START IT, I'VE DECIDED TO LET YOU BE MY SLAVE BOY.! MANY MYSTICS HAVE SLAVE BOYS.!

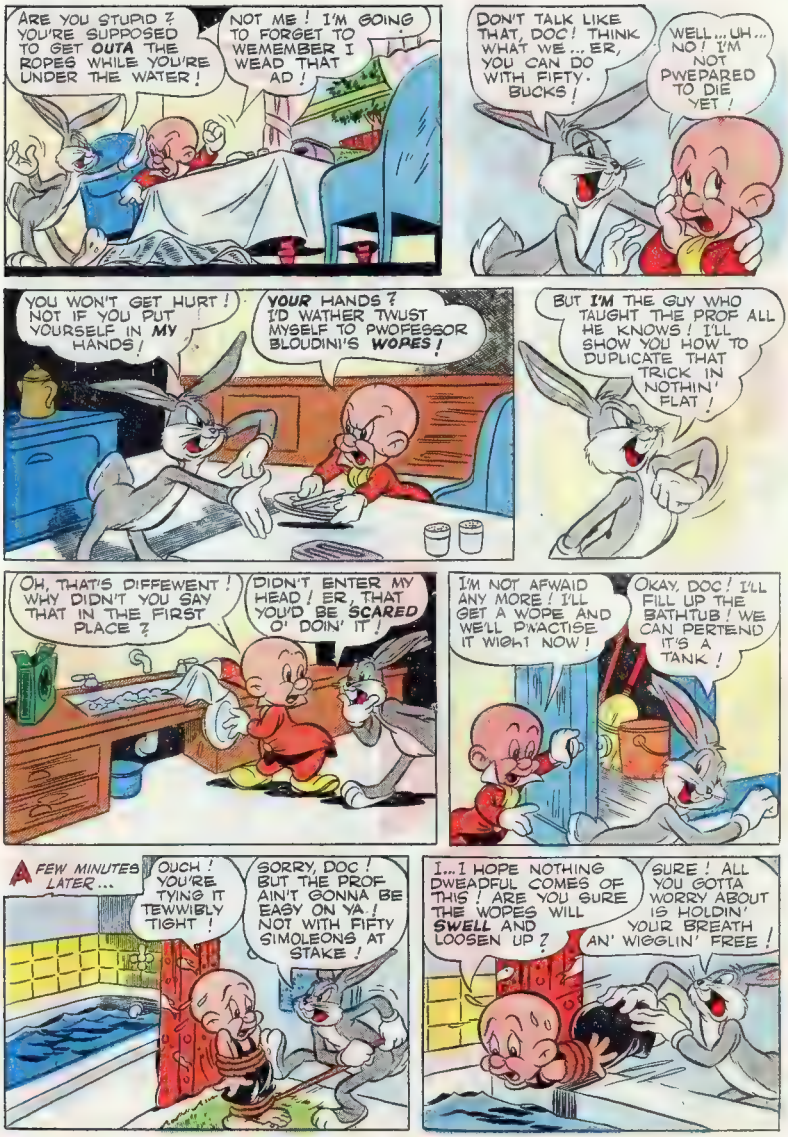

NO.! NO.! NO.! I WON'T BE YOUR SLAVE BOY.!
I SHALL NOW CONSULT MY ENGAGEMENT BOOK.!
YOUR

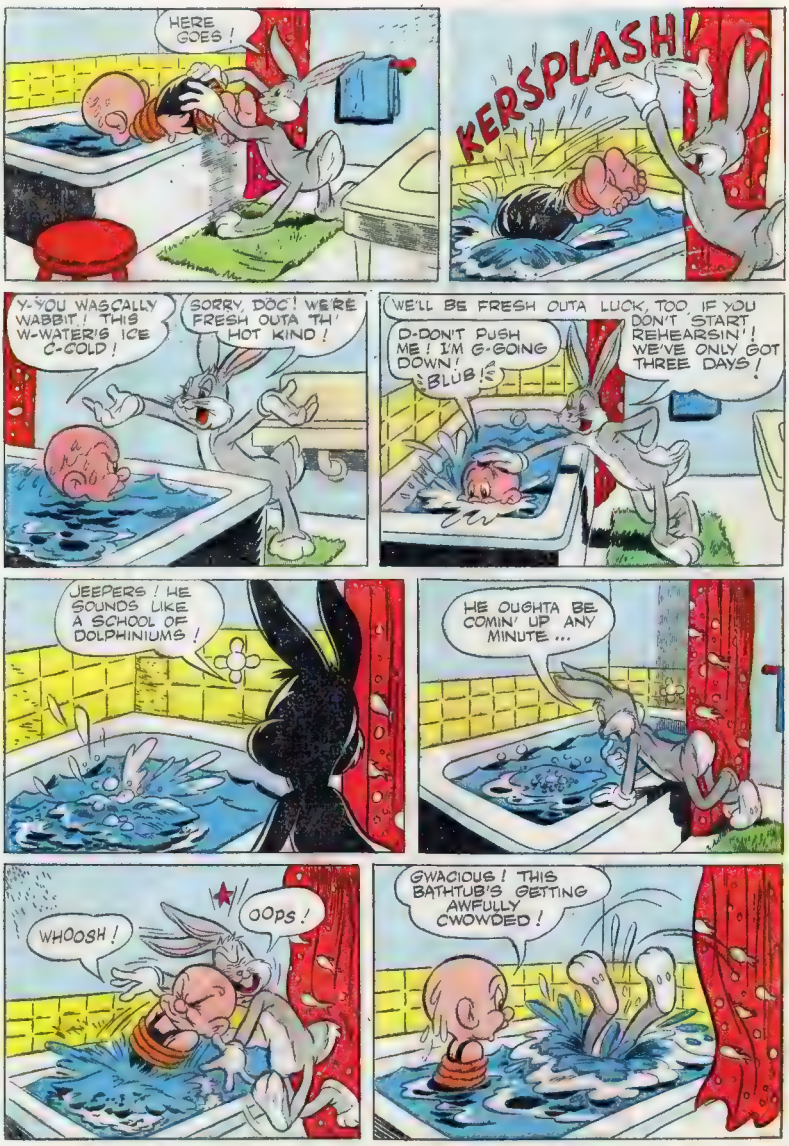

AH.! HERE I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH A MISSUS CHICKEN HAWK.! SHE WANTS TO KNOW IF HER LITTLE BOY TOLD THE TRUTH ABOUT BEING ROBBED OF A CHICKEN....

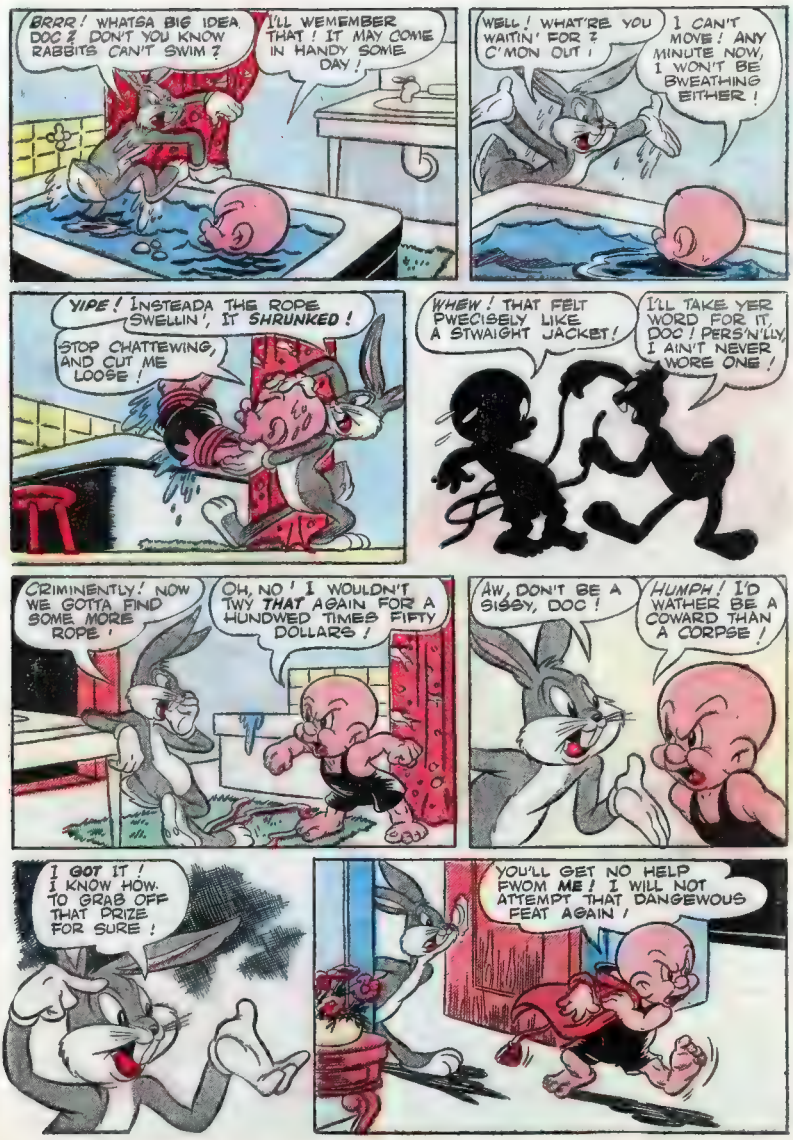

FAN A LITTLE FASTER, SAMBO.!
AWRR...
YOUR FORTUNE
CHARCOAL

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
ELMER FUDD
DEAWIE ME ! THE NEWS IS MOST UNINTEWESTING ! I GUESS I'LL WEAD THE COMIC STWIPS !
GWACIOUS ! WHAT'S THIS ?
$50
SATURDAY ONLY ! WIN FIFTY DOLLARS at the Bijou Theatre !
$50
PROFESSOR BLOUDINI, WORLD-FAMOUS MAGICIAN, OFFERS THIS COLOSSAL PRIZE TO ANYONE WHO CAN DUPLICATE HIS AMAZING UNDER-WATER TRICK !
HIYA, DOC ! WHAT'S COOKIN' ? I HOPE IT'S BREAKFAST !
GO 'WAY, YOU CWAZY WABBIT ! I'M BUSY !
DON'T HAND ME THAT ! YOU AIN'T MOVIN' A MUSKLE !
I'M THINKING !
IMPOSSIBLE ! YOU GOTTA HAVE BRAINS TO DO THAT !
I DO ?... ER... I MEAN, GWACIOUS, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I MEAN !
YOU CONFUSE ME TEWWIBLY ! GET OUT OF HERE !
BUT I AIN'T FINISHED EATIN' !

OH, EXCUSE ME! I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE WUDE!
THINK NOTHIN' OF IT, DOC!
CRUNCH
DON'T WOWWY! I WON'T! I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO THINK ABOUT!
LIKE WHAT?
LIKE HOW TO WIN A PWIZE OF FIFTY DOLLARS!
HUH? WHERE... WHAT?
WIGHT THERE! IT SAYS...
WHADDAYA THINK I AM? A IGERAMUS? I CAN READ!
SAY, DOC! WINNIN' THIS DOUGH'LL BE A CINCH!
WEALLY?
YEP! ALL YA GOTTA DO IS LET THE PROF TIE YOU UP AN' DROP YOU INTA THE TANK O' WATER...
CLIMB OUT INSIDE O' TWO MINUTES, AN' THE FIFTY BUCKS IS YOURS!
FOR MY FUNEWAL, I SUPPOSE!
WHADDAYA MEAN... FUNERAL?
PWECISELY THAT! IF I'M WOPED AND UNDER WATER WHAT'S TO PWEVENT ME FWOM DWOWNING?


ARE YOU STUPID ? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO GET OUTA THE ROPES WHILE YOU'RE UNDER THE WATER !
NOT ME ! I'M GOING TO FORGET TO WEMEMBER I WEAD THAT AD !
DON'T TALK LIKE THAT, DOC ! THINK WHAT WE ... ER, YOU CAN DO WITH FIFTY BUCKS !
WELL ... UH ... NO ! I'M NOT PWEPARED TO DIE YET !
YOU WON'T GET HURT ! NOT IF YOU PUT YOURSELF IN MY HANDS !
YOUR HANDS ? I'D WATHER TWUST MYSELF TO PWOFESSOR BLOUDINI'S WOPES !
BUT I'M THE GUY WHO TAUGHT THE PROF ALL HE KNOWS ! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DUPLICATE THAT TRICK IN NOTHIN' FLAT !
OH, THAT'S DIFFEWENT ! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY THAT IN THE FIRST PLACE ?
DIDN'T ENTER MY HEAD ! ER, THAT YOU'D BE SCARED O' DOIN' IT !
I'M NOT AFWAID ANY MORE ! I'LL GET A WOPE AND WE'LL PWACTISE IT WIGHT NOW !
OKAY, DOC ! I'LL FILL UP THE BATHTUB ! WE CAN PERTEND IT'S A TANK !
A FEW MINUTES LATER ...
OUCH ! YOU'RE TYING IT TEWWIBLY TIGHT !
SORRY, DOC ! BUT THE PROF AIN'T GONNA BE EASY ON YA ! NOT WITH FIFTY SIMOLEONS AT STAKE !
I ... I HOPE NOTHING DWEADFUL COMES OF THIS ! ARE YOU SURE THE WOPES WILL SWELL AND LOOSEN UP ?
SURE ! ALL YOU GOTTA WORRY ABOUT IS HOLDIN' YOUR BREATH AN' WIGGLIN' FREE !


HERE GOES!
KERSPLASH!
Y-YOU WASCALLY WABBIT! THIS W-WATER'S ICE C-COLD!
SORRY, DOC! WE'RE FRESH OUTA TH' HOT KIND!
WE'LL BE FRESH OUTA LUCK, TOO, IF YOU DON'T START REHEARSIN'! WE'VE ONLY GOT THREE DAYS!
D-DON'T PUSH ME! I'M G-GOING DOWN! BLUB!
JEEPERS! HE SOUNDS LIKE A SCHOOL OF DOLPHINIUMS!
HE OUGHTA BE COMIN' UP ANY MINUTE...
WHOOSH!
OOPS!
GWACIOUS! THIS BATHTUB'S GETTING AWFULLY CWOWDED!


BRRR! WHATSA BIG IDEA, DOC? DON'T YOU KNOW RABBITS CAN'T SWIM?
I'LL WEMEMBER THAT! IT MAY COME IN HANDY SOME DAY!
WELL! WHAT'RE YOU WAITIN' FOR? C'MON OUT!
I CAN'T MOVE! ANY MINUTE NOW, I WON'T BE BWEATHING EITHER!
YIPE! INSTEADA THE ROPE SWELLIN', IT SHRUNKED!
STOP CHATTEWING, AND CUT ME LOOSE!
WHEW! THAT FELT PWECISELY LIKE A STWAIGHT JACKET!
I'LL TAKE YER WORD FOR IT, DOC! PERS'N'LLY, I AIN'T NEVER WORE ONE!
CRIMINENTLY! NOW WE GOTTA FIND SOME MORE ROPE!
OH, NO! I WOULDN'T TWY THAT AGAIN FOR A HUNDWED TIMES FIFTY DOLLARS!
AW, DON'T BE A SISSY, DOC!
HUMPH! I'D WATHER BE A COWARD THAN A CORPSE!
I GOT IT! I KNOW HOW TO GRAB OFF THAT PRIZE FOR SURE!
YOU'LL GET NO HELP FWOM ME! I WILL NOT ATTEMPT THAT DANGEWOUS FEAT AGAIN!

OKAY! I'LL DO IT MYSELF! AN' I'LL KEEP ALL TH' DOUGH, TOO!
WAIT! PEWHAPS I WAS TOO HASTY! WHAT'S YOUR BWAINSTORM, OL' FWIEND?
SKIP IT! YOU TURNED ME DOWN ONCE! I AIN'T CRAZY ENOUGH TO LET YA DO IT TWICE!
BUT IF I PWOMISE TO GO THWOUGH WITH IT?... PLEASE, BUGS!
A'RIGHT! BUT I BET I HATE MYSELF FOR BEIN' SO GENEROUS!
HUWWY UP AND TELL ME YOUR PLAN! I'M SO CUWIOUS!
YOU'LL HAFTA STAY THAT WAY TILL I GET BACK! CAN'T TAKE CHANCES ON YOU SPILLIN' THE BEANS!
BUT THAT'S PWEPOSTEWOUS! I WON'T TELL!
'COURSE NOT, 'CAUSE YA DON'T KNOW NOTHIN'! AN' I DO MEAN NOTHIN'! SEE YA LATER, DOC!
THAT PESKY WABBIT! HE GETS ME SO PWOVOKED, I COULD SCWEAM!
SATURDAY EVENING..
GWACIOUS, BUGS! HE GOT OUT OF THE TANK IN LESS THAN ONE MINUTE!
SO WILL YOU, DOC!
NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IT IS TIME FOR ONE OF YOU TO TRY TO DUPLICATE MY FEAT! STEP RIGHT UP!
THIS IS IT, DOC! GET GOIN'!
OH, I'M TEWWIBLY JITTEWY! I HOPE NOTHIN' GOES AWWY!

HA! HA! IF IT DOES, YOU'RE SUNK! THAT'S A JOKE, BLOKE!
IT ISN'T VEWY FUNNY, BUNNY!
A MOMENT LATER...
AHA! TWO VOLUNTEERS! PUT DOWN YOUR HAT, YOUNG MAN, AND STEP THIS WAY!
UH, I AIN'T THE VICTIM.. ER, THE COMPETITIONER! I'M HIS MORAL SUPPORT!
YOU'LL FIND BATHING TRUNKS BEHIND THE SCREEN, SIR! KINDLY DON THEM, AND...
PWOFESSOR! I AM WEARING A BATHING SUIT! SEE?
OH, BROTHER! THIS'LL BE THE EASIEST DOUGH I EVER EARNED!
WHAT AM I SAYIN'? EARNED?
YOU KNOW, SIR, YOU MUST EMERGE WITHIN TWO MINUTES TO WIN THE PRIZE!
YES, SIRWEE!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
JEEPERS! THIS IS A TEE-RIFIC STRAIN ON MY NERVES!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, BWOTHER!
TEN SECONDS LATER...
LOOKS LIKE HE'S GETTIN' SET TO COME UP, PROF!
IMPOSSIBLE! NO LIVING PERSON COULD GET OUT OF THAT ROPE SO QUICKLY!

NO? THEN WHAT'S THAT? A ZOMBIE?
INCREDIBLE! UNBELIEVABLE!
YOUR NEEDLE'S STUCK, PROF! TURN OFF THE RECORD, AN' HAND OVER THAT PRETTY GREEN STUFF!
IMPOSSIBLE! INCONCEIVABLE!
HOLD IT, PROFESSOR! WE'VE BEEN GYPPED! SOMEBODY SWITCHED THE ROPES! LOOK!
GADZOOKS! YOU'RE RIGHT! MY ROPE WOULDN'T FALL APART IN WATER!
THAT ONE'S BEEN TREATED WITH CHEMICALS! NO WONDER HE GOT OUT SO FAST!
THAT'S NOTHIN' TO HOW FAST I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE!
HELP! POLICE! - SWINDLERS!
WE AIN'T! BUT I GOTTA ADMIT IT AIN'T MY FAULT!
GWACIOUS! A PATWOLMAN!
QUICK! UP THE FIRE ESCAPE! WE'LL HIDE ON THE ROOF TILL TH' COAST'S CLEAR!
AN HOUR LATER...
YOU AND YOUR BWIGHT IDEAS, YOU OWAZY WABBIT!
AW, HOW'D I KNOW THE ALLEY WAS THAT COP'S BEAT?
WELL, YOU MUST HAVE KNOWN WE'D NEVER GET AWAY WITH TWICKING THE PWOFESSOR!
SO WHAT? I CAN DW-WE-EAM, CAN'T I?

What does Peterkin Pottle do?

THE APRIL FOOL

(Continued from inside front cover)

in peace," she said exasperatedly.

Bugs started for the back door. "Okay, okay! I can take a hint."

With an apologetic look at Petunia, Porky followed Bugs. "P-Please don't be mad, P-Petunia."

She smiled. "I'm not. I'm just busy and in a hurry."

Bugs was grinning when Porky joined him outside. "I've doped out a super-duper April Fool joke to play on Petunia," he said. "We'll take that big old black rubber ball o' yours, an' put your alarm clock in it. We'll wrap it all up an' leave it at her front door. Then we'll ring the bell an' hide. When she hears the ol' clock tickin', she'll think it's a bomb." He beamed at Porky. "Swell, huh?"

"Swell, n-no!" declared Porky. "She'd know n-nobody would be sending HER a b-bomb!"

"She might think she got it by mistake?" Bugs suggested.

Porky looked unconvinced. "B-But suppose she dumps it in water, l-like they do to real b-bombs? My clock would b-be ruined."

"Aw, we'll jump out an' yell 'April fool' before she gets a chance to do that," Bugs assured him.

Half an hour later, Bugs deposited a gift-wrapped shoebox at Petunia's front door. He punched the bell, leaped over the porch railing and darted around the corner of the house where Porky nervously waited.

"Come on around back," Bugs whispered. "She'll prob'ly take it to the kitchen to open it so's she can keep an eye on her doughnuts. We can watch her through the window."

When Petunia brought the package into the kitchen, she was so puzzled over it she did not even glance at the window. Consequently, she failed to see Porky and Bugs peeping through it. Just as she removed the string, the telephone rang. Hurrying into the hall to answer it, she almost collided with her little cousin, Cicero.

"Don't touch those doughnuts!" she warned as he went on into the kitchen.

Cicero was too interested in the package to reply. He pulled off the paper and lifted the lid. "What a funny-lookin' ball!" he exclaimed, picking it up. Suddenly, his eyes widened with fright. He held the object to his ear. It made a loud ticking noise.

"Jeepers!" he yelled. "It's a—a bomb!"

Outside the window, Porky saw Cicero raise his arm. "D-Duck, Bugs!" he shouted. "He's h-heaving it this w-way!"

Bugs ducked but not quickly enough. Amid the crash of breaking glass, the "bomb" hurtled through the window and landed smack on top of his head. For a couple of seconds, he swayed dizzily, then sank limply to the ground.

When Bugs opened his eyes, Porky was fanning him with a towel, Petunia was splashing water on his face and Cicero was eyeing the alarm clock, which was not only dripping water but springs and bolts. He sat up. "What hit me?"

"Your April fool joke," said Petunia. "It boomeranged. And what's more, you and Porky will have to buy me a new windowpane."

"Gosh!" Bugs groaned. "I'm busted!"

"S-So's my clock," moaned Porky. "Y-You and your b-bright ideas!"

"Gosh!" Bugs groaned again. "It looks like I'M the April fool."

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